Greatest Love Story—**"An Ambitious Man"**—*By EllaWheeler Wilcox*
BEGINS IN THE AMERICAN TO-DAY

8 PAGES.
Nght Edition
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
WEATHER FORECAST. Cloudy To-Day, Probably Rain
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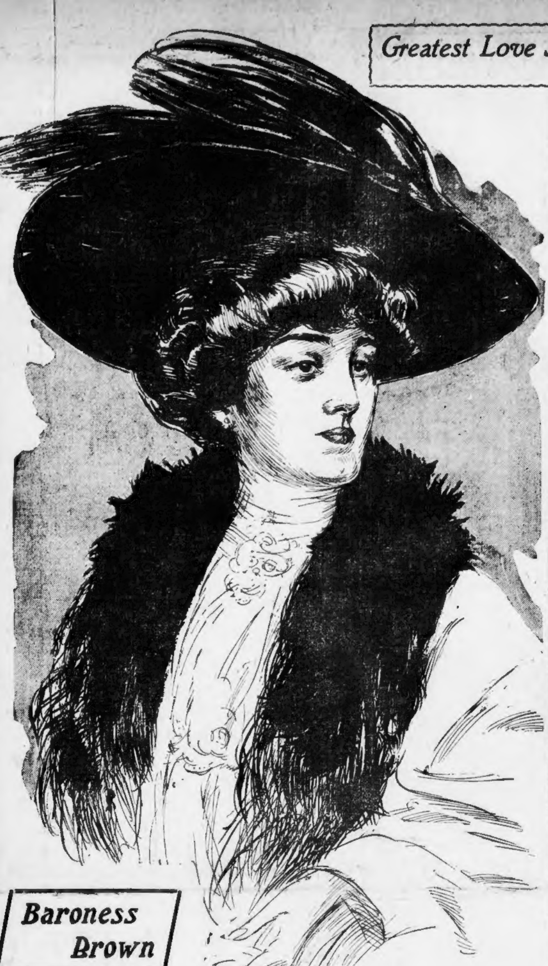
VOL. 4—No. 279. BOSTON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1907. PRICE ONE CENT.



Baroness Brown

AN AMBITIOUS MAN

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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CHAPTER I.

PRESTON CHENEY turned as he ran down the steps of a handsome house on "The Boulevard," waving a second adieu to a young woman framed between the lace curtains of the window. Then he hurried down the street and out of view.

The young woman watched him with a gleam of satisfaction in her pale blue eyes. A fine-looking young fellow, whose Roman nose and strong jaw belied the softly-curved mouth with its sensitive darts at the corners; it was strange that something warmer than satisfaction did not shine upon the face of the woman whom he had just asked to be his wife.

But Mabel Lawrence was one of those women who are never swayed by any passion stronger than worldly ambition, never burned by any fires other than those of jealousy and anger. Her meagre nature was truly depicted in her meagre face.

Nature is ofttimes a great liar and a cruel jester, giving to the cold and vapid woman the face and form of a sensuous siren, and concealing a heart of volcanic fires, or the soul of a Phryne, under the exterior of a spinster.

But the old dame had been wholly frank in forming Miss Lawrence. The thin, flat chest and narrow shoulders, the angular elbows and prominent shoulder blades, the sallow skin and sharp features, the deeply set, pale blue eyes and the lustreless ashen hair were all truthful exponents of the unfurnished rooms in her vacant heart and soul places.

Miss Lawrence turned from the window and trailed her long silken train across the rich carpet, seating herself before the open fireplace. It was an appropriate time and situation for a maiden's tender dreams; only a few hours had passed since the handsomest and most brilliant young man in that thriving Eastern town had asked her to be his wife and placed the kiss of bethrothal upon her virgin lips.

Yet it was with a sense of triumph and relief, rather than with tenderness and rapture, that the young woman meditated upon the situation. Triumph over other women who had shown a decided interest in Mr. Cheney since his arrival in the place more than eighteen months ago, and relief that the dreaded role of spinster was not to be her part in life's drama.

Miss Lawrence was twenty-six—one year older than her fiance, and she had never received a proposal of marriage or listened to a word of love in her life before. Let me transpose that phrase—she had never before received a proposal of marriage, and had never in her life listened to a word of love; for Preston had not spoken of love.

She knew that he did not love her. She knew that he had sought her hand wholly from ambitious motives. She was the daughter of the Honorable Sylvester Lawrence, lawyer, judge, State Senator and proposed candidate for Lieutenant-Governor in the coming campaign. She was the only heir to his large fortune.

Preston Cheney was a penniless young man from the West. A self-made youth, with an un-

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REWARD

DEMANDED BY CITIZENS

FOR SLAYERS

Indignant Over Delay of Officials in Passaic River Mystery, Plan to Urge Council to Act in Effort to Establish Identity of Young Woman Victim.

HARRISON, N. J., Dec. 28.—Denouncing the fruitless attempts of the police to solve the mystery in the death of the beautiful girl whose body was found in the swamp on the banks of the Passaic River, the citizens of Harrison are demanding that a special meeting of the Town Council be called and a reward offered for the identification of the body and another for the conviction of her slayer.

The shocking discovery on Christmas morning threw the town into a frenzy of excitement. The work of the authorities and their methods have come in for bitter criticism on the part of the townspeople, scores of whom have searched the river banks in the hunt for additional clues.

The officers working on the case admit they are completely at sea. They have plenty of theories, but no facts.

CAUSE OF DEATH NOT KNOWN.

Even the cause of death is not known. The medical officials who have examined the body have not completed their work. So much time is being lost there is a likelihood the slayers of the woman may never be punished.

It is this condition of affairs that has stirred the entire county.

The turpid waters of the Passaic River still retain most of the inner garments of the victim, and until they are recovered the police have little hope of clearing up this latest murder mystery.

SLAIN BY HATPIN THRUST.

Beside the theory that the girl was slain by a hat pin thrust under her left eye that penetrated the brain, three other theories are put forth to-day.

The first is that the woman was slain on one of the half hundred yachts moored near where the body was found; a second is that she was murdered somewhere in New Jersey and her body brought to the place where found in a wagon, while the third is that she died as the result of an operation, after which the body was thrown out to be found miles from the scene of the crime.

Prosecutor Speer, who has charge of the case, is discouraging any of his assistants talking. "I think there was a crime committed," he said, "but there are certain clues that I want run down before I shall act."

EFFORTS TO FIND IDENTITY.

Many people have viewed the body, pictures have been sent broadcast and every effort made to establish the dead woman's identity.

"That fact that no clues have been discovered is hardly surprising," declared Chief of Police Rogers to-day, "when we stop to figure the number of women reported missing from their homes all through the Eastern States of whom we have a record. Every city in the East we are receiving inquiries and it is most remarkable the number of women that have left their homes and whose whereabouts are unknown.

"I have good men on the case and hope to establish the woman's identity some time to-day."

FIND WOUND UNDER EYE.

A tiny wound under the left eye may solve the mystery of the girl's death, according to the police.

They declare that the almost invisible abrasion was caused by the quick thrust of a hatpin that, penetrating the girl's brain, caused almost instantaneous death.

The wound is so slight that an autopsy will be as necessary to verify this suspicion as one would have been to determine whether the woman was poisoned.

The doctor did not discover the wound until last night, and is making a fresh examination of it by daylight to-day. In the meantime the police are working more or less blindly.

The river bank is being searched minutely and the water dragged for the woman's still missing hat, shoes and underwear. Like the garments found soon after the body was discovered, the white silk shirtwaist and red skirt furnished no clue to their owner's identity.

A message from the Brooklyn detective bureau declares that its men would before

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

HOPE FOR ASTHMATICS

Now Easy To Cure Any Case Of Asthma.

Owing to the wonderful success which the new drug ascatco has achieved in curing thousands of cases of asthma since its introduction into this country, and in order to give relief to asthma sufferers everywhere, the Austrian Laboratory has adopted a fifty-cent size of ascatco. Previous to this, ascatco has been dispensed only in $2 bottles, containing a month's treatment, especially intended for chronic cases, but the new fifty-cent size which may now be had at Houghton & Dutton's and all leading drug stores in Boston, will cure mild attacks of asthma in a few days, and give relief over night.

It is generally recognized and admitted by physicians as well as the general public that ascatco is the only positive and permanent cure for asthma that is known to-day. Being the prescription of a famous throat and lung specialist, it is not a nostrum but a constitutional treatment that eradicates the disease in chronic cases, in a month or six weeks. Probably no other remedy has such a wonderful record of cures to its credit and the adoption of this new fifty-cent size makes it easy for all sufferers to obtain it.—Advt.

BOY HELPS MOTHER RESCUE SIX AT FIRE

Awakened by a toothache early to-day, nine-year-old Johnnie Quinn of No. 29 Kensington street, Newtonville, saw flames issuing from the bedroom register. He awoke his mother and helped her get the other six children out of the house before the flames swept through the rooms.

The interior of the house was burned out, causing a damage of $1,500. The fire is thought to have been caused by someone throwing a lighted match down a register, as there was no fire in the furnace at the time.

Michael J. Quinn, the head of the family, is employed as lamplighter by the city of Newton and was away making his morning rounds when the fire was discovered.

DRAPER PLANT GUARDED; FEAR OF TROUBLE DENIED

Special to the Boston American.

MILFORD, Dec. 28.—Armed guards are to-day protecting the immense plant of the Draper Company at Hopedale against any possible attempt to dynamite the factory buildings. At present there is a lay-off of about 1,600 of the corporation's employes. There are many rumors of threatening letters having been received by the Drapers. These rumors however, cannot be traced to any authoritative source.

There are hundreds of foreigners among the men laid off. The company is still keeping about 1,200 people busy. Some of the more ignorant ones among the idle think it unfair that they should be laid off while others are kept.

Threatening Letters.

Rumors are persistent that threatening letters have been sent to Lieutenant-Governor Eben S. Draper and other members of the corporation, ordering the company to reinstate the idle men under penalty of destruction of the plant.

The sudden appearance of forty guards known to be armed, though they do not carry any weapons in sight, has strengthened the report of threatening letters, even though the Drapers deny the rumor.

Every day, it is declared, workmen are besieging the company's offices, asking if there is no work for them, and why there is not. They are told that the financial depression has caused a slack market.

What Draper Says.

Within the plant many departments, formerly humming with industry, are silent, with only the guards patrolling the premises.

Lieutenant-Governor Draper said to-day: "We have put on thirty-seven watchmen to guard the property, there are so many departments closed at the present time, due to the financial stringency.

"But there is nothing to this report of threatening letters."

COHEN-DRISCOLL FUND REACHES TOTAL OF $3,002

The fund being raised for the members of the families of Dennis Driscoll and the late Edward Cohen, the unfortunate victims of the shooting affair at the State House, has passed the $3,000 mark.

The Ward 23 Wage Earners' Club has adopted the following resolutions:

Resolutions Passed.

"Whereas, the members of organized labor and the wage earners throughout the State of Massachusetts and the country in general is suffering under a staggering blow at the hands of an irresponsible party, who shot and killed Edward Cohen, president of the State Branch, A. F. of L., and shot and seriously wounded Dennis D. Driscoll, secretary-treasurer of that organization, and

"Resolved, That we, the Wage Earners' Club of Boston, Ward 23, in meeting assembled, tender to Mrs. Cohen and her family our deepest sympathy and sorrow in this, their bitter hour of bereavement, and to Mrs. Driscoll in her anguish and suspense. We also tender our heartfelt congratulation to Mrs. Huddell for the miraculous escape of her husband from the bullets of the assassin; also be it

"Resolved, that we extend our sincere thanks to Mr. Huddell for his courage and presence of mind in grappling with the assassin and preventing any further injury.

"We wish also to extend our thanks to His Excellency Curtis Guild, Jr., Governor of the Commonwealth, and to his private secretary, Charles Groves, for their kindness and aid to the families of our dead and injured leaders."

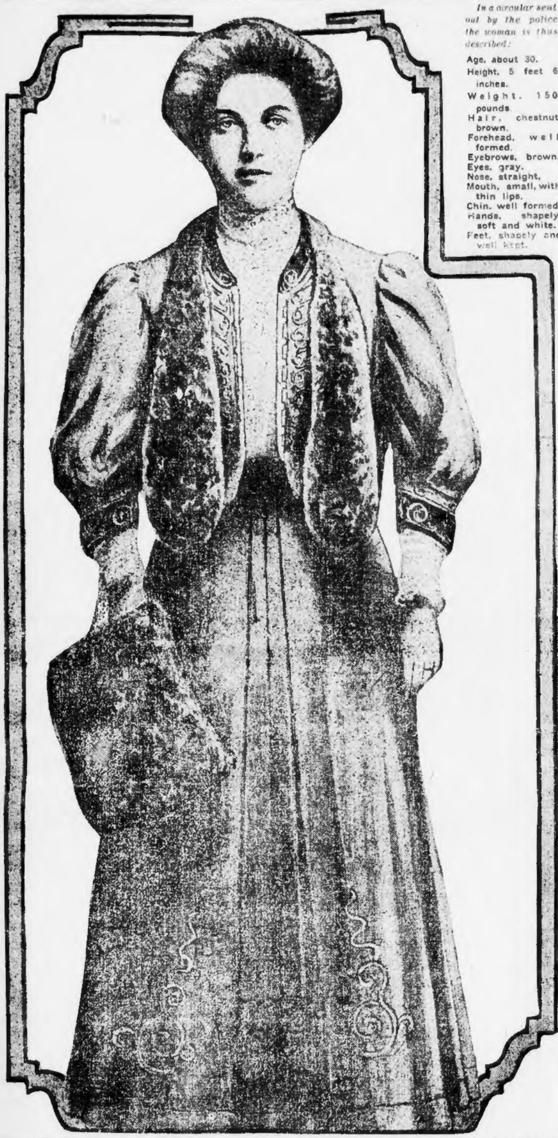
The following subscriptions have been received by the treasurers of the fund:

Amount previously acknowledged	$2,640.30
Atlantic Coast Line Seamen's Union	25.00
Henry D. Yerxa	25.00
T. W. Pennell, Boot and Shoe Workers Union, Local 191	5.00
Brockton Joint Shoe Council, No. 1	50.00
Cigar Factory Tobacco Strippers' Union	50.00
Boston Water Department Union	10.00
Waitt & Bond Incorporated	50.00
E. W. Atkinson	5.00
Carpenters' Union, 954	5.00
Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, No. 7	25.00
Mrs. Charles W. Page, Danvers	100.00
Louis L. Jacobs	5.00
Manuel L. Francis, Gloucester	2.00
Lynch Brothers, Maynard	5.00
Total to date	$3,002.30

BOSTON SUBMERGED BY A TIDAL WAVE, AND OTHER REMARKABLE PREDICTIONS FOR 1908 IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

VICTIM IN MYSTERIOUS RIVER TRAGEDY

Drawn from photographs made of body of slain woman at Harrison, N. J., and articles of clothing found near her body.



In a circular sent out by the police the woman is thus described:

Age, about 30.
Height, 5 feet 6 inches.
Weight, 150 pounds.
Hair, chestnut brown.
Forehead, well formed.
Eyebrows, brown.
Eyes, gray.
Nose, straight.
Mouth, small, with thin lips.
Chin, well formed.
Hands, shapely, soft and white.
Feet, shapely and well kept.

WANT REWARD FOR SLAYERS OFFERED

Continued from First Page.

nightfall be in a position to reveal the identity of the victim of the swamp mystery.

Captain Kuhne of Brooklyn to-day sent Detectives McCauley and Ward on a new clue, furnished him by the police of Newark. The two detectives at the very start, found the inferences behind it substantiated and told their chief that there was the utmost probability of the woman's identity being made known.

Detectives McCauley and Ward found that the new clue involved a man who for some time has known a woman whose description agrees with the appearance and dress of the murdered girl in every particular.

On the arrival of County Physician Converse at the morgue, he made a careful examination of the body. The city magistrate, Joseph M. Branegan, who is actively identified in investigating the murder, was present.

Judge Branegan said to-day:

"I was present when the city physician examined the body. I noticed when I first looked closely at the corpse that there were bloodstains in the left eye, close to the nose. It was after the county physician had examined the left eye that he concluded that some instrument—a hatpin or something similar—had pierced that part of the head.

"He warned the morgue keeper to be careful in the matter of preserving that part of the woman's face, as he believed that when the autopsy would be held by him he would discover the wound would be found deep enough to have pierced the brain.

TWO MEN WITH WOMAN.

"A young man whose name is at present withheld, furnished information at the police court that he saw two men in the vicinity of the scene of the tragedy, in company with a woman, and that one of the men was holding his hands over the brow of the woman, close to her forehead. The police have taken up this theory and are diligently searching for further information to locate the man who had sent the information to the police court."

Until this information was given out at police headquarters it had been supposed that only one man was with the woman who wore the red jacket, but Deputy County Physician Elder stated today that it would have been impossible for one man to have dragged a woman of her size and stature to the swamp where she was found. This leads the police to believe that there is some truth in the story which they received at headquarters that two men were connected with the murder.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WANT TROOPS TO STAY AT GOLDFIELD

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Senator Newlands of Nevada is endeavoring to prevent a withdrawal of the Federal troops from Goldfield until some other means of protection is had. In a call upon Secretary Taft at the War Department he strongly urged that the execution of the order issued by the Secretary for the withdrawal of the troops Monday be suspended until he has had an opportunity to communicate with Governor Sparks and endeavor to induce him to call the Nevada Legislature together.

INDIAN CONGRESS FIGHT.

SURAT, Bombay, Dec. 28.—After two days of futile efforts to elect a President, the Indian National Congress broke up in a free fight.

"NO BILL" BY GRAND JURY IN FIREMEN'S CASE

The Suffolk Grand Jury, in a partial report made to Judge Raymond in the Superior Criminal Court to-day, returned a "no bill" in the firemen's case which was before the jury for investigation last month.

It has been reported to District Attorney John B. Moran that a certain politician and an official holding a high position in the courthouse had been soliciting three firemen eligible for promotion to district chief for $500 under promise to land them the promotion. It also was alleged that other firemen had been approached and that money had been paid for promotions all through the department. District Attorney Moran had before him last month all firemen promoted within the past year.

The Grand Jury also reported six secret indictments.

Then the jury returned to its room and resumed its investigation into the Codman street land deal. The first witness before it to-day was Attorney O. Edward Kaine. It is expected that the jury will make a report on that celebrated case next week.

JAIL FINE XMAS GIFT.

MIDDLESBURY, Vt., Dec. 28.—Stephen Halloch, found guilty of assault and placed in jail because he could not pay the fine of $75 imposed upon him, was released from jail after being in ten days. His fine was paid by a man who said it was a Christmas present.

DUBLIN MEN TO DANCE.

The County Dublin Association will hold its annual ball in Knights of Honor Hall, Washington street, on Thursday evening next, January 2, 1908.

'MONEY SHARKS'' VICTIM SUFFERS EXTREME WANT

Stricken Blind, and Out of Work, Is Entangled by Complicated Finance.

No more pitiful story could be told of poverty and affliction than that of Jacobus Van Loon, a cigarmaker living at No. 178 L street, South Boston, who was stricken blind, lost his position and became entangled in the net of the "money sharks."

Destitute and out of work for six months, he says that he borrowed $100, paid about $80 and tendered the balance, with interest, which was refused with a demand for $184 more.

Van Loon has sued the Bankers' Loan Company, charging fraudulent representations. Judge Aiken of the Superior Court has granted him an injunction restraining the loan concern from foreclosing a chattel mortgage on his furniture.

Refused Settlement.

"My God! I don't know what we are going to do," exclaimed Mr. Van Loon to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter at his home to-day. Tears rolled down the man's cheeks as he spoke.

"I am almost blind and have not been able to work for six months. I lost my job and don't know when I can get another. I owe two months rent now and I am afraid we shall be turned out of this little flat. The only money we have is the few pennies that the boys are kind enough to give us.

"I hope that Mr. Flynn, the landlord, will realize our terrible situation and let me stay here until we can raise the money to pay the rent. The doctors told me that I could recover my sight only by keeping in the open air for a long time.

"Those money sharks are robbers, that's what they are. I had the money on Washington's birthday to pay up all I owed, with interest, but they refused it and demanded $184. Then I got desperate and went to see a lawyer."

Wolf Near to Door.

George W. Reed of the Winthrop Building is attorney for Mr. Van Loon. The loan company is represented by Bates, Nay & Abbott.

As Van Loon talked of his plight, seated on a chair which he holds only through the intervention of the courts, his sad-faced wife was engaged in preparing the frugal meal which friends had provided.

Three little children played about the bare kitchen floor. The grief of their parents seemed to be reflected in their wistful faces.

The little girl trundled a doll in a tiny carriage, and a miniature train was upset on the floor—presents that Santa Claus had not forgtoten to bring them, in spite of their poverty. "See! My dolly's eyes are asleep," cried the little miss in delight.

Complicated Finance.

"I took Van Loon's case without asking or expecting a cent," said Attorney Reed to-day. "I am convinced that the 'money sharks' of Boston are robbing the poorest people under guise of legal methods. By complicated schemes, which those not versed in law cannot understand, I am confident that they are extorting money from their victims and charging interest by indirect means far in excess of what the law allows.

"I am glad the AMERICAN has taken up this matter, and I will do all I can to help the cause along. It is a work of humanity.

"It is the policy of loan concerns to avoid publicity and to settle all suits brought against them, but I am out for a fight and I am going to show them up."

The bill of complaint filed in Van Loon's behalf cites that on or about June 2, 1904, he borrowed from the Bankers Loan Company, giving a chattel mortgage on his household effects, agreeing to pay $2 per week for thirty-five weeks, beginning June 11, 1904, and $30 on June 3, 1905, with interest at SIX PER CENT.

It is alleged that "by the false and fraudulent representations of an officer of the respondent corporation he was induced to sign an instrument purporting to be an assignment of wages, and that this instrument was without consideration."

It is further charged that on February 16, 1907, the respondent caused the sum of $184, as an alleged debt, to be written into the aforesaid instrument without authority of the plaintiff; that after the payment of large sums the plaintiff tendered the balance due, with interest, and that the defendant refused. Having paid $80, the total sum demanded for a loan of $100 is said to be $264.

Mr. Van Loon came to this country from Holland with his wife only a few years ago. Neither speaks English except with difficulty, and the husband says that he hardly knew what he was signing when he borrowed the money.

Jacobus Van Loon (at top), blind victim of "money sharks," and George W. Reed, attorney who has taken up the case.

YEGGS MAKE $3000 HAUL IN NEW RAID IN BACK BAY

DR. ROLFE'S HOME LOOTED BY DARING BAND. WHOLE SECTION IS TERRORIZED.

Burglars raided the suite of Dr. William A. Rolfe in the fashionable Back Bay apartment house at No. 755 Boylston street last evening, and while he does not yet know his entire loss, he to-day estimated the value of the jewelry and other goods stolen at about $3,000.

The robbery, which is one of the most adroitly executed in the annals of local crime, took place within about 300 feet of the Back Bay police station and within a period of forty-five minutes. There is no clue to the burglars, so far as can be learned. The police are reticent about the crime.

"We have several special men working on the case," said Police Captain Donovan of the Back Bay station to-day, "but we have no statement to make at present."

Dr. Rolfe lives in a suite on the second floor of the big apartment house with his mother. A servant completes their family. She has been in their employ for about seven years and is very highly esteemed by the Rolfes. Across the hall on the same floor in the house is a suite occupied by the physician's sister.

Find Rooms in Confusion.

"I believe," said Dr. Rolfe to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day, "that the burglary was committed within forty-five minutes. At about 7:30 last evening my mother and I visited my sister. Our servant left our suite almost immediately after we did. At about 8:15 I returned to my suite and found that something had been placed against the door on the inside to prevent my opening it. I knew then something was wrong, and when I finally got inside found the rooms in confusion. They had been ransacked. I don't know as yet what my entire loss is. I am constantly missing articles. The thieves were discriminating. They left behind a box containing plated articles, and took another beside it containing valuable articles.

"I am of the opinion that the burglars got into the house through a door in the rear, opening on an alley, and came upstairs to the second floor, where they got into my suite with false keys. There are no signs of a jimmy being used to force the door.

"The only window left open was one opening into a well. It is thirty feet above ground and they could not have got into my rooms that way. Perhaps they had a confederate in the house. The time selected for the robbery shows a knowledge of my habits that a stranger could not have had. I have not had a talk with any detective. The only member of the police department I have consulted is the officer on this beat."

Carry Off Jewels.

It is suspected that the burglary may be the work of two men who were observed lounging around the neighborhood of Hereford street and the alley in the rear of the apartment house.

Among the articles stolen were a fur-lined sable coat, valued at $250, a diamond and sapphire ring, valued at $200, a ring set with a ruby and two diamonds, valued at $200, a shell-shaped diamond brooch with thirty-one stones and valued at $400, a diamond and ruby ring, valued at $200, and other valuable jewels, besides a quantity of expensive clothing.

During the present week the "yeggs" working in Boston have become bolder than ever. Their robberies have been far more successful than before and the record for the past six or seven days shows a greater amount of valuables carried away by the gang operating here than during any other week since the police began to realize that "yeggs" were active in the city.

Back Bay in Dread.

The break in the suite of Dr. Rolfe coming so soon after other big hauls by the yeggmen has aroused the police to unusual efforts to apprehend the men who are now terrorizing the Back Bay.

But a few hours after the robbery of Dr. Rolfe's rooms burglars made a haul of nearly $2,000 worth of loot from the residence of Alfred P. Valle of Garfield avenue, Medford. The silverware in the sideboard, three valuable watches, two diamond pins and other articles were taken. The burglars gained entrance through a rear window while the family was at a theatre in this city. Every room in the house was ransacked and the contents of bureau drawers strewn over the floors.

The police have under arrest a man who it is charged is responsible for the burglary in the apartments of Mrs. F. R. Powers, Suite 318, the Fensmere, No. 206 Massachusetts avenue. The man under arrest is Frank H. Swain, who occupies a room in an apartment in the same building. It is said that he has been friendly with Mrs. Powers and when she left her rooms on Tuesday to go out of town for the holiday he accompanied her to the South Station and bade her farewell.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.—Adv.

IT IS OLD
Mellow and Palatable
OLD CROW RYE
Sold only in bottles—never sold in bulk.
ALL DEALERS.
H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS would like washing to take home and few days' work; excellent on fancy clothes. Call, or write MRS. J. W. E., 210 West Newton st.

There Will Be Unequalled Features of Living Interest in To-morrow's

SUNDAY AMERICAN

John Redmond and John Dillon in Their Battle for Home Rule

Send a message to America, as a crisis is reached in Ireland.

Latest Photograph of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw

And the whole story of the plans for the second trial of Harry Thaw, Stanford White's slayer, which opens January 6.

Boston to be Submerged by a Tidal Wave?

This is one of the predictions in two pages by "prophets" of world-wide fame who outline the coming events of 1908.

Poor Farmer Boldly Defies Millionaire George W. Vanderbilt

Squats on the famous estate of Biltmore and refuses to leave for threats or courts.

What Makes Us Feel Modest and Causes the Blush?

A page about the low-necked gown and the bathing suit from a standpoint of psychology.

Beautiful Girl's Horrible Awakening from Love's Sweet Dream

The tragedy of Mabel Hall is unequalled in heart interest in all the world's history.

The Katzenjammer Kids

Spring a new one this week, and Buster and Tige commit a side-splitting robbery.

A Special Page on Children's Fashions

By Mrs. "Cholly" Knickerbocker that will interest every mother.

Teddy-B and Teddy-G, the Bear Detectives

A page of the frolics of the Roosevelt Bears to please the children and grown folks, too.

SCORES OF OTHER FEATURES

All the News

Order the

SUNDAY AMERICAN

EARLY

DEVELOP BODY, RABBI EICHLER ADVISES JEWS

Says President Eliot Was Right Regarding the Inferiority of Race.

PRAISED FOR MANY YEARS

Reiterating the statements made by President Eliot of Harvard College, who last Friday night, before the Harvard Menorah Society, declared that the Jews, as a race, were inferior in stature and in physical development, Rabbi M. M. Eichler last night said, in the course of his lecture on "Physical Culture Among the Jews" that the Jews ought to pay much more attention to their physical development.

"The Jews are not perfect, and there is no reason why they should be expected to be perfect. The Jews have all the faults, follies and foibles of all the other races of the world.

"For many years, here in America, we Jews have been accustomed to hear nothing but praise. We are always told by public speakers of our virtues.

Welcomes Eliot Statement.

"I am glad that at last, such a prominent American educator and citizen as President Eliot of Harvard, has come out and told us about our defects.

"It is not very pleasant to be told that we are physically weak, but, nevertheless we are.

"Speaking of the Jews as a people, they are not physically strong, especially those who come to this country from Eastern Europe. We Jews need to pay attention to the development of our bodies.

"The reason for our physical weakness is that for 1,500 years we have been obliged to live in the Ghetto, without sunshine or pure air. We have been excluded from serving in the armies of Europe and have been compelled by force of circumstances and injustice to become the money lenders, merchants and professional men of the countries of the world.

Advises Developing Bodies.

"The wonder is, not that we are weak, but, that we are as strong in mind and in soul as we really are to-day.

"For centuries we have developed our mind, but have not developed our body. Now, when we have the opportunity, we should develop our bodies.

"It is easy for our college men to become bookworms, or muscular giants during their college courses. It is difficult for them to develop both their minds and their bodies.

"Let us develop our bodies in order that they may be a fit place for our souls to abide in."

GREAT STORE TURNED OVER TO EMPLOYES

Exciting Bargain Contest Between Heads of Siegel Departments.

Monday morning at 8:30 sharp the Siegel department managers assume absolute control over the entire store for one week, and they will do everything but give away merchandise in order to see who can make the biggest record in their sales for the week.

Never in the history of the world has there been such an exciting bargain contest in a department store. Every buyer is given carte blanche to mark his own merchandise, write his own ads, the only instructions from headquarters being to get business at any cost. The president, vice president, general manager, secretary, merchandise manager, advertising manager and superintendent are all going to take a vacation and let the buyers run the store as they see fit. Every buyer is waiting on needles and pins for the contest to begin Monday morning. Every buyer declares that he is going to sweep the New England States will the most wonderful bargains ever heralded.

Owing to the fact that Boston has never seen anything like this sale, it is doubtful if the store is big enough to hold the crowds that will throng its many departments on Monday. The sale is so unique and different from the ordinary that it is bound to attract unlimited attention, especially because the Siegel buyers have not purchased special lots of merchandise for this sale, but have "cut the life" out of prices on their regular high class stocks.

GOODWIN HELPS MAR POOR PLAY WITH SWEARING

Nat C. Goodwin has at last let the public into the secret of the "Why Is It" that he has had so many unsuccessful plays of recent years.

The secret is—Nat C. Goodwin, and the "Why" is because he evidently does not know how to pick out a successful play.

He picked out a modern play in four acts, written by Carroll Fleming and Florence Miller, styled "The Master Hand," and produced it for the first time on any stage at the Hollis Street Theatre last night. The audience was unusually large, unusually fashionable and unusually friendly. He was called on for a speech, the male author was called on for a speech and a big floral horseshoe was sent over the footlights, but no verbal bouquets were thrown at the play, except by Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Fleming.

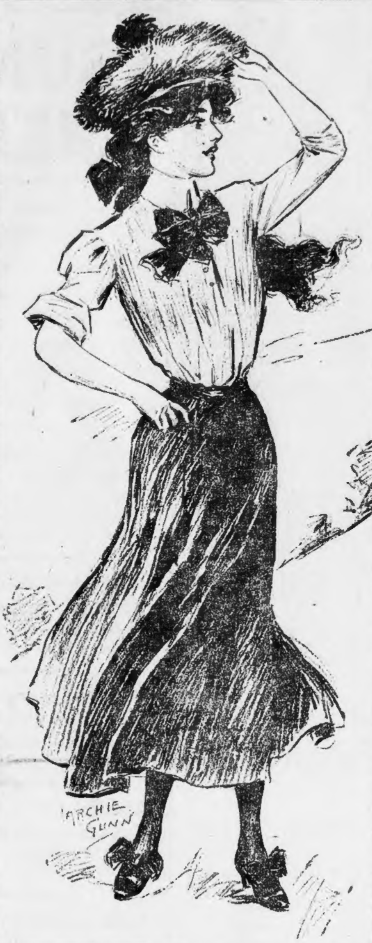
Mr. Goodwin plays the role of a Wall Street operator. The part is full of bright lines which he proceeds to spoil by interpolations. He coarsens the lines unnecessarily by the use of profanity and by other exclamations needlessly strong.

The play, on its first hearing, seems to have been written for the "ten-twent-thirt'" circuit. The last two acts were about as bad as it is possible for acts to be, and a patron figured it out that the Hollis management should refund about $1.38 to every holder of a $1.50 seat, and to the others in proportion.

Brown-Tail Poison, Itch, Rash. "THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON" Cures. Druggists refund money if DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL fails. 25c.—Advt.

EVELYN THAW AS SCHOOLGIRL.

Sketch by noted artist, Archie Gunn, of the beautiful chorus girl, showing her as she appeared at Mrs. De Mille's fashionable boarding school, which was closed shortly after the story of her attendance there was told at the trial.



FRAGRANCE OF FLOWERS SMOTHERS SWEETHEARTS

ROME STIRRED BY TRAGIC DEATH OF BEAUTIFUL MARCHIONESS AND NOTED TENOR.

ROME, Dec. 28.—The beautiful young Marchioness Cuglielmetti, daughter of one of the wealthiest aristocrats in Rome, and her sweetheart, Signor Spalletti, a rising tenor, engaged by Conried to appear next season in New York, were found dead under mysterious circumstances to-day in the conservatory adjoining the villa of the young woman's father.

The tragedy was unquestionably due to parental opposition to the couple's courtship.

Spalletti and his sweetheart had met clandestinely in the conservatory. When found they were locked in from the outside, rendering escape impossible without a commotion which must have alarmed the house.

How they died has not been definitely determined. One explanation offered is that, finding themselves trapped, they poisoned themselves rather than face the displeasure of the girl's family. The police incline to the theory, advanced by several physicians, that they were suffocated in the closely shut conservatory by the intense fragrance of the magnolias, gardenias and tuberoses with which the room was filled.

Acting on the supposition that the sweethearts were locked in by someone who wanted them discovered in each other's company, the detectives have arrested the Marquis Guglielmetti's wife, formerly the famous prima donna DeFarro.

The Marquis, an aged widower, wedded Signorita DeFarro but a short time ago, and his daughter by his former marriage is known to have opposed the match. The stepmother denies responsibility for the tragedy.

FELL OFF CAR TO HIS DEATH

John J. Fleming of No. 35 Shirley street, who was found unconscious last night on Hampden street, near Albany, with a badly fractured skull, died at the City Hospital to-day. It was thought when Fleming was found that he was a victim of the "Forty Thieves" who infest that district, but Captain Evans of Station 9, Roxbury, says Fleming fell from a moving street car. "I have a half dozen witnesses to prove that the street car fall caused Fleming's death," said Captain Evans today.

HOW THE SECRET OF THE WEAK SPOT IN A BIG BATTLESHIP WAS FOUND.—The very first shot of battle may blind and spoil the aim of the biggest battleship was proved by the recent bombardment of the old "Hero" by the other British battleships. See next Sunday's AMERICAN.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.
From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box. 25c.—Advt.

FEAR MISSING DOCTOR SUICIDE

WORCESTER, Dec. 28.—Friends of Dr. C. Otis Goodwin, No. 244 Pleasant street, are to-day hunting in the city and suburbs for him. The doctor left his home yesterday afternoon, carrying a 32-calibre revolver in his pocket.

Before his departure he told his wife she would never see him again in life and threatened to kill any who should dog his footsteps with the idea of restraining him in his purpose. He told his wife he had left a letter in a place where she would not find it for several days, explaining about the reason for his contemplated act.

WOMAN, OLD RESIDENT OF DEDHAM, IS DEAD

DEDHAM, Dec. 28.—Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Keelan, wife of Michael Keelan, a prominent hardware dealer of this town, died at her home, No. 366 High street, today, from a general breakdown following an attack of the grip. She was seventy-three years old, and has resided in Dedham for the past forty-three years. Besides her husband she leaves four children.

EVELYN THAW'S BLIGHT FALLS ON SCHOOL

Mrs. De Mille Forced Into Bankruptcy Because of Her Testimony.

RICH PATRONS WITHDREW

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The name of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw figuratively is written across the voluntary petition in bankruptcy filed in the United States Circuit Court yesterday by Mrs. Mathilda Beatrice De Mille.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw of the saint-like face, the chief figure in the Thaw tragedy, is the blight that has, after a two-year struggle, forced the widow of the brilliant collaborator of Belasco two decades ago, and the mother of two successful playwrights of to-day, to plead before a court of law to be released from the obligation of her debts, that she may make a fresh effort.

Had to Close School.

For it was the story of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, as it was heard from her own lips on the witness stand during the trial of Harry K. Thaw last February, that brought notoriety to the fashionable school at Pompton Lake, N. J., in which Mrs. De Mille, the woman of brains and breeding, sought to rehabilitate the fortune crippled by the unexpected death of her husband.

Yesterday's action was the climax of a string of circumstances that have followed in logical sequence—the quaint story by Evelyn of the life of a chorus girl among the tender daughters of fashionable families at the Pompton Lake School; the shock to the fashionable clientele of the school when they learned that their daughters had the artist model as a companion for many months; the vacant school rooms and dormitories where before they had been filled.

Gives Up Struggle.

Three months after the ending of the first Thaw trial, Mrs. De Mille closed her school. She saw that the struggle against the notoriety gained through the Thaw trial would be in vain.

Mrs. De Mille attempted again to win back fortune by coming to this city and starting a play brokerage business with offices in the Astor Theatre Building. It is in these offices that she has been toiling for many months, striving in vain against competition and the expected climax came yesterday in the two lines upon the court calendar—the petition of a bankrupt.

Stanford White selected this school as the one in which Evelyn Nesbit should be educated. She was sent there in company with her mother. Her past, that of a chorus girl and artist's model, was sealed. She was warned that she was playing a part and that for the sake of her career, her ambition as a great actress, she must play the part perfectly.

It was at this school that Evelyn Nesbit, then a trifle over sixteen years of age, fell ill with appendicitis, and the notoriety surrounding the operation would have been sufficient in itself to close the doors of the school, aside from what followed.

The Virtuous White Bed.

Evelyn kept a diary while she was at the fashionable school. It was there she wrote of the "little white bed, the virtuous white bed"; where cynically she sketched her life as a nun. "These girls have been kept from the world all their lives and they know very little of the mean side of it." "I wonder how far it is from Rector's." "Were among other lives."

In the diary read at the trial, in the direct examination of Evelyn one line brought a smile in the sombre atmosphere.

The "Pie-Faced Mutt."

"Mrs. De Mille was very nice," District Attorney Jerome read from the diary. "She said, 'Come right in,' so I jumped out with the agility of a soubrette and proceeded to go in. When we drove up to the mansion Mrs. De Mille's son came up smoking a pipe, and I must confess he is simply a pie-faced mutt. That describes him."

The "pie-face mutt" is William C. De Mille, the playwright of to-day who is following in his father's footsteps. "The Warrens of Virginia," "Strongheart" and "Classmates" are among his plays that have had successes on Broadway.

It was at this school that Harry K. Thaw found Evelyn. He had become infatuated with her, and was then insanely jealous of Stanford White. He visited her there frequently, but always in the presence of a chaperone. He sent her candy, flowers and gifts of all kinds until Evelyn was the envy of all the girls.

Visited by Thaw and White.

When Evelyn fell ill with appendicitis, an operation was decided on by Stanford White. The school was cleared, the girls were told to take the afternoon off and "go for a walk," and the surgeons worked in quiet. Harry Thaw and Stanford White were visitors there when the chorus girl was convalescing.

All of these details and more written by the chorus girl transplanted in an atmosphere of respectability, were told at the trial.

PRETTY WHITE GIRL WEDS AN INDIAN

SANTA FE, N. M., Dec. 28.—Steadfast in her love for a full-blooded Indian, despite the fact that her stepfather had disinherited her because she refused to break her engagement, Miss Cora Marie Arnold was married here to Albino Chavarria, a Santa Clara chief. Chavarria is head of the Santa Clara Indians, a tribe of the Pueblos in New Mexico.

A TOAST

Here's to the man
who has run the race,
Whose nerves and brain need rest;
And here's to the poor, dejected chap
Whose life has lost its zest.

And here's to the cheer
and the restful sleep
And the health that will not fail
To come to them both if they daily drink
A glass of

BASS' PALE ALE

On draught at hotels, cafes, restaurants. (They all sell Bass' in bottle)
Special Pin-Casks (5 gallons) for family use on draught at home, from all Dealers and Jobbers.
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INSIST ON GETTING
WHITE LABEL
BASS

GT AUK'S HEAD
ON A
BOTTLE OF
BASS MEANS
PERFECTION

NO APOLOGY BY PILGRIM MOTHERS TO MRS. GLYN

FLAT REFUSAL GIVEN TO AUTHOR'S DEMAND FOR A "VINDICATION."

By Angela Morgan.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The Pilgrim Mothers flatly refused to consider Elinor Glyn's demand for public vindication. When Mrs. Margaret Holmes Bates, true to her promise to the English authoress, took Mrs. Glyn's letters to the club for the purpose of reading them to the members she was met by an array of indignant women, who absolutely refused to even listen to "anything Elinor Glyn had to say."

This was learned in an interview with Mrs. Bates, at her home, No. 227 Riverside Drive.

The club leader and writer was very much exercised over what she unhesitatingly termed an unjust and petty attitude on the part of the league and declared she was heartily ashamed of those who had shown the unworthy spirit.

"Indeed," she said, "I am so hurt and grieved over the action of certain members in this matter that I do not feel like attending the meetings again, and I certainly shall not do so for a while, at least. I shall demand that the matter be fully settled before I feel at home in the league."

Mrs. Bates expressed the strongest sympathy for Mrs. Glyn in her embarrassing and humiliating plight, and was not afraid to say that she approved of the Englishwoman. She went even further and stated emphatically that she did not think "Three Weeks" was such a terrible book as it was painted.

"And that is just what I tell the women who raise their hands in such holy horror over it," continued Mrs. Bates, warming to her subject. "One of the members was making such a fuss about the book, and I faced her calmly and asked her frankly: 'Now, see here. Is it any worse than some of the writings of Gabriel D'Annunzio?'"

"'Oh, mercy, yes—much worse—much worse—they can't be mentioned in the same breath,' she cried.

"'Well,' I then questioned, 'is it any worse than Balzac?'

"'Infinitely worse! How can you compare them?'

"'Well,' I persisted, 'is it any worse than Shakespeare?'

"'Most certainly—Mrs. Glyn and Shakespeare? How can you? He never wrote anything so terrible as 'Three Weeks.' It is full of such unmentionable details.'"

KEY WORKERS LOOT CAMBRIDGE HOUSE

Frank Ragansai has reported to the Cambridge police that yesterday afternoon during the absence of his family his home at No. 36 Washington street, Cambridge, was entered by false key workers and robbed of $15 in money and a gold watch and chain valued at $50.

FILLEBROWN MADE DEPUTY SHERIFF

Albert A. Fillebrown of Ayer has been appointed deputy sheriff of the North Middlesex District by Sheriff Fairbairn of Cambridge to succeed Deputy Sheriff Henry C. Sherwin, who was promoted to be a Superior Court officer in Middlesex County.

EAST SIDE WOMEN FIGHT EVICTIONS

Strike Against New York Rent Trust Involves Whole South-East Section.

600 WOMEN AT MEETING

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Six hundred women, the majority carrying babies in their arms, invaded an empty sweatshop at No. 71 Pike street and held a most remarkable indignation meeting in protest against the extortionate rents of the East Side.

Most of the women came from tenement houses in Madison, Cherry, Monroe, Henry and Eldridge streets. It immediately became apparent that the strike, which was first confined to comparatively narrow limits, has now so widely reached out that it practically involves the whole East Side below Houston street.

Four tenants living at No. 215 Cherry street, have been served with dispossess notices. The papers came from the fifth municipal court and were all issued at the request of Herman Herskowitz, the lessee. The landlord and owner is David Jacobwitz.

These tenants went immediately to the strike headquarters at No. 313 Grand street, where their cases were turned over to the legal committee.

Hundreds of women crowd the streets near the Manhattan terminal of the Pike street bridge, now under construction, making ringing speeches in outcry against the greed of East Side landlords.

VICTOR
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TO-DAY

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Victorious Eagle March (No. 5275) Rosey
Tenor Solo by Billy Murray
Way Down in Colon Town (from "Rogers Bros. in Panama") (No. 5294) Hoffman
Comic Song by Arthur Collins
Dixie Dan (from "The Gay White Way") (No. 5285) Furth

Descriptive Specialty by Miss Jones and Mr. Spencer
Broncho Bob and his Little Cheyenne (No. 5286)
Len Spencer with imitations by Gilbert Girard
Roger and I (The Vagabonds) (No. 5284) Trowbridge
Hymn by Haydn Quartet
Happy Day (No. 5281) Rimbault

10-inch 60 cents; and 12-inch $1

Arthur Pryor's Band
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Radetzky March 10-inch (No. 5300) Strauss
King of Rags (A Two-Step Oddity) 10-inch (No. 5301) Swisher
Impassioned Dream Waltz (Ensueno Seductor) 12-inch (No. 31683) Rosas
Jubel Overture 12-inch (No. 31684) Weber
Police Band of Mexico City
Velino M. Presa, Director
Felicity Mazurka 10-inch (No. 5318) Martinez
Moraima—Caprice 12-inch (No. 31685) Espinoza
Victor Orchestra
Walter B. Rogers, Conductor
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Flute Solo by Darius Lyons
Rondo 10-inch (No. 5305) Donjon
Accordion Solo by John J Kimmel
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Flute and Oboe Duet by Lyons and Trepte
Happy Days 10-inch (No. 5308) Strelezki
Trombone Solo by Arthur Pryor
Love Me and the World is Mine 10-inch (No. 5309) Ball
Soprano Solo by Helene Noldi
Vilia Song (from "Merry Widow") 12-inch (No. 31638) Lehar

Yodel Songs by Al. H. (Metz) Wilson
Whispering Breezes 10-inch (No. 5322) Wilson
Songs of Old Fatherland (Medley) 12-inch (No. 31687) Wilson
Duet by Stanley and Macdonough
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 12-inch (No. 31686) Flotow
Bass Solo by Frank C Stanley
Dream On, Dear Heart, Dream On 10-inch (No. 5323) Morse
Harry Macdonough and Joseph Belmont
Robin Redbreast 10-inch (No. 5314) De Koven
Tenor Solo by Byron G. Harlan
Two Blue Eyes 10-inch (No. 5310) Morse
Harry Macdonough and Haydn Quartet
'Neath the Old Acorn Tree, Sweet Estelle 10-inch (No. 5319) Helf
Comic Song by Billy Murray
So What's the Use 10-inch (No. 5312) Montagu
Duet by Miss Jones and Mr. Murray
Make Believe 10-inch (No. 5317) Morse
Duet by Collins and Harlan
Come On and Kiss Yo' Baby 10-inch (No. 5319) Clarke
Billy Murray and Haydn Quartet
Budweiser's a Friend of Mine 10-inch (No. 5320) Furth
Comic Song by Miss Ada Jones
Don't Get Married Any More, Ma 10-inch (No. 5316) Pether
Hymn by Haydn Quartet
(Unaccompanied)
Let the Saviour In 10-inch (No. 5313) Excell

New Red Seal Records

Marcella Sembrich, Soprano
12-inch, with orchestra—$3 each
Martha—Last Rose of Summer (In English) (No. 88102) Moore
Mignon—Connais tu le pays (Knowest Thou the Land) (In French) (No. 88098) Thomas
Nightingale's Song (In Russian) (No. 88103) Ababieff
Norma—Casta diva (Queen of Heaven) (In Italian) (No. 88104) Bellini
Puritani—Qui la voce (In Sweetest Accents) (In Italian) (No. 88105) Bellini
12-inch, piano accompaniment by Mme. Sembrich—$3
Maiden's Wish (Madchen's Wunsch) (In Polish) (No. 88100) Chopin
Mattia Battistini, Baritone
12-inch, with orchestra—$3 each—In Italian
Zampa—Perche tremar (Why Dost Thou Tremble) (No. 92004) Herold
Martha—Il mio Lionel (My Unhappy Lionel!) (No. 92005) Flotow
Don Sebastiano—O Lisbona (Oh Lisbon!) (No. 92006) Donizetti
Mattia Battistini, Baritone; Aristodemo Sillich, Bass.
12-inch, with orchestra—$3—In Italian.
Ernani—La vedremo, o veglio audace (I Will Prove, Audacious Greybeard) (No. 92007) Verdi

Mattia Battistini—Emilia Corsi-Cori della Scala
(Duet with La Scala Chorus)
12-inch, with orchestra—$3—In Italian
Ernani—Vieni meco sol di rose (Come, Dearest Maiden) (No. 92008) Verdi
Carlo Albani, Tenor
12-inch, with orchestra—$1.50 each—In Italian
Forza del Destino—Oh tu che segno agl' angeli (Thou Heav'nly One) (No. 74095) Verdi
Lolita—Spanish Serenade (No. 74096) Buzzi-Peccia
Pagliacci—Vesti la giubba (On With the Play) (No. 74097) Leoncavallo
Lucrezia Borgia—Di pescatore ignobile (In a Fisher's Lowly Cot) (No. 74098) Donizetti
H. Evan Williams, Tenor
10-inch, with orchestra—$1
Sweet Miss Mary (No. 64080) Neidlinger
12-inch, with orchestra—$1.50 each
Stabat Mater—Cujus animam (In Latin) (No. 74093) Rossini
Love Shall Be Lord (No. 74094) Corbett

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Boston American Daily Home Page

Startling Love Problems Solved in Ella Wheeler Wilcox's Great Romance, "An Ambitious Man"

What the World Owes to Mothers of Men Who Made History

XIV.—THE MOTHER OF JOHN RUSKIN

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

MARGARET COX, the mother of John Ruskin, history's most illustrious "art critic, was a woman of a thousand.

Her like among women is as scarce as the like of her son among men.

She was one of those exceedingly rare persons who set themselves a very high ideal and resolve to bring themselves up to it.

Some people stop with looking at things. She looked through them, and saw the spiritual significance that lay behind them.

Margaret Cox was, in the best sense of the word, an idealist—a thorough woman, with a soul—a soul that hungered and thirsted after the beautiful in God's world of Nature and of man.

In the language of our own Emerson, she "hitched her wagon to a star," and never trailed her way in the dust of the material and the earthy.

It was by virtue of such birth gift that she was fitted to be the teacher of John Ruskin, in many ways the most unique man that ever lived. "I never met with a child of his age," said his mother, "so sensitive to praise or blame."

A Sensitive Child

AS delicately constituted as a flower, reserved, a bunch of nerves, abounding in the strangest of whims and emotions, Ruskin would have been in a lamentable fix with a mother unable to understand and appreciate his peculiar temperament.

But the mother that Heaven sent him did understand him; did fully appreciate him; with the result that the child of genius was nurtured into the intellectual manhood that was to be the glory of his age and the priceless possession of mankind for all coming time.

Fortunately Mrs. Ruskin was at one and the same time an idealist and a woman of a stern sense of the practical duties of life.

We see her anxiously nursing her little boy through his childish ailments, taking him out for his daily walk, teaching him his first lessons, and writing gossipy letters about him to her husband. A beautiful extract, this, from one of those letters showing how stanch were her wifehood and motherhood:

"I am sure there is no other love, no other feeling, like a mother's toward her first boy when she loves his father."

Son's First Teacher

WHEN the boy was able to read she gave him lessons every morning from the Bible, especially from the spiritually sublime songs of David, explaining them to him in her own inimitable way.

Later on she took him through the Latin grammar, using the same book that his father had used when a boy.

It is written that the old grammar became to the child a sacred book, through its associations with his father, and when at last he went to school and his English master threw the book back to him with the curt remark, "That's a Scotch thing, and is of no use," the boy's anger burst forth like lightning from the storm-cloud!

In 1837 Ruskin went to Oxford, but he did not go alone. Along with him went his ever-faithful mother to be his best guide and friend.

Saw Him Famous

SHE lived to see her son great and famous, and between the two there was always a deep sympathy and goodwill. On the surface there were from time to time certain little differences between them, but they did not disturb the deeper love and harmony.

It was beautiful to see the world-famous man waiting upon his mother in her old age, humoring her, attending to her smallest wishes, and doing it all with a flawless patience and affection.

John Ruskin dearly loved the woman who had done so much for him, and when she died, past ninety, he buried her beside his father, and upon her gravestone had inscribed this tribute:

"Here beside my father's body I have laid my mother. Nor was dearer earth ever returned to earth, nor purer love ever recorded in heaven."

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

MOST of your lady readers know how trying it is to have the pillow cases come home from the wash with the buttons folded in half or otherwise damaged by the mangle or iron. This can be avoided by putting a row of buttonholes in place of the buttons—that is, on each side of the opening. Then put the buttons on a tape at the proper distances and button them through both holes. Of course the button tape is taken out for washing and replaced when the pillow case is returned from the wash. One set of buttons will do in this way for several pillow cases.

* * *

It is very difficult to dry the inside of a mincing machine so as to prevent rusting. The best way to clean it after using is to grind stale pieces of bread through it. This will be found to collect all the grease, fat and skin from the small knives. Then wipe with a clean cloth.

* * *

Common kitchen salt is an excellent occasional dentifrice, as it whitens and preserves the teeth, removes tartar and hardens the gums. It should not, however, be used every day, as it has a tendency, like all gritty substances, to injure the enamel if used constantly.

* * *

Don't place your piano, if you value it, near the window. The varying temperature will in time play havoc with the strings, etc. Another bad position is where one end will be near the fire and the other exposed to the draft from door or window.

* * *

After using a bowl of starch do not throw away what is left. Put the basin on one side, and when the starch has dropped to the bottom pour off the water. Place the basin in the oven for five minutes. The starch will be found in hard cakes and can be put away ready for use another day.

* * *

An iron weighing seven pounds does better work by passing it over clothes once with a firm, steady pressure than a lighter iron hurriedly passed over the clothes two or three times.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

MARRY HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A gentleman friend has been calling on me for over a year and yesterday he asked me to become his wife. I told him to wait awhile before I would let him know as I don't know my own mind yet, and also thought it better to think it over before I would decide than when it would be too late. He is a perfect gentleman, highly respected by everybody, has no bad habits whatever, and I know that I could live like a queen with him. Now, the only thing that I don't know whether it would be right or not to marry him is the difference in our ages, I being twenty and he thirty-seven, although he looks to be much younger. What would you advise me to do?

ROSALYN.

HE is a good deal older than you are, but he seems so suitable in every other respect that I think you would be happy with him. You seem very fond of him, and the chances are that you will be happy as his wife.

THE MAN'S PLACE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

By travelling in the trains every day I have come to notice a young man whom I meet almost every morning. I have taken quite a fancy to him, and he seems to have noticed me also, for he constantly looks at me and not his paper, as he pretends to do. Now he seems to be a perfect gentleman, and I would like to become acquainted with him. Could you tell me some other means by which I might become acquainted with him?

PERPLEXED.

MY dear, it is the man's place to seek an introduction. If you are not careful he will speak to you without waiting for the formality of being introduced. I am afraid that you have been looking at him a great deal, and you know that, although he may look at you in turn and encourage you to flirt with him, he will have very little respect for you for doing so. If he is very anxious to know you he will find some way of being properly introduced.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 210 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

CARROT SOUP

One medium-sized potato, two medium-sized carrots, one quart of milk, butter size of a walnut; salt and pepper to taste. Cut carrots up fine, cover with water and boil till done. Add potato cut fine, then butter, milk and pepper. When potato is done, salt to taste. This is a great favorite of mine.

MRS. M. CURTIN.
No. 2 Daisy street, Lawrence.

SALAD DRESSING

Here is a salad dressing without oil which is very nice: Two eggs, two tablespoons sugar, one-half teaspoon mustard; mix with about one-half cup of vinegar, a little salt and pepper, and mix all well together. Set it on the stove, let it come to a boil and then it is all ready to use. It is also a nice dressing for chopped cabbage or cold slaw.

MRS. EMMA KEEZER.
East Hampstead, N. H.

EGG AND RAISIN PANADA

Two eggs, one cup breadcrumbs, or two slices toasted bread, one tablespoon of sugar, one cup of stoned raisins, one quart water. Boil the raisins one hour, skim them out, add the bread to the boiling water; boil fifteen minutes, stirring well. Beat the eggs, adding the sugar. Pour the panada over them, stirring constantly.

MRS. JENNIE ZIMBERG.
No. 123 Howar street, Lowell.

BUTTER THINS

Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup milk, one and a half pounds of sifted flour, butter size of an egg and a pinch of salt. Mix together and roll out. Cut into any shape with molds and put into buttered pan. Bake in moderate oven. Very nice.

MISS EVA SAGOFF.
No. 146 Orange street, Chelsea.

MOLASSES CANDY

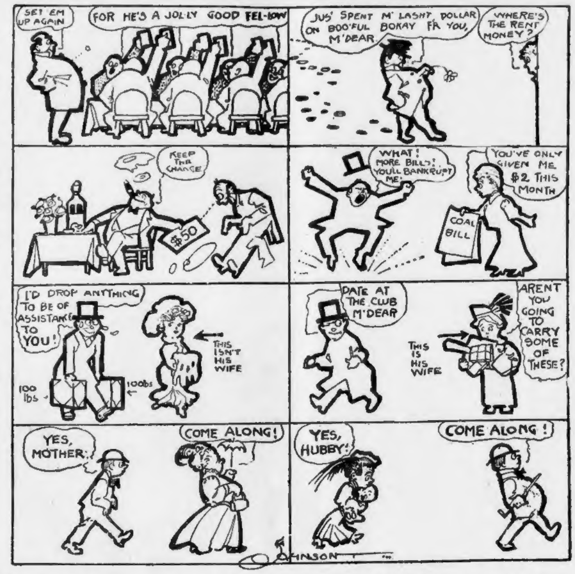
Three cups yellow coffee sugar, one cup molasses, one cup water, one-half teaspoon cream of tartar, butter size of a walnut. Boil until brittle. Pour on buttered plates and when cool cut in squares.

MISS L. RICHARDS.
No. 34 Nichols street, West Gardner.

MONDAY BARGAINS
IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES
For Monday's best opportunities for Boston's busy shoppers see shoppers' complete guide in to-morrow's
SUNDAY AMERICAN

CAN A MAN OR A WOMAN KNOW THE OTHER BEFORE MARRIAGE?

Reputed to Be a "Good Fellow" — But This Is the Kind of Husband He Makes


SET 'EM UP AGAIN
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FEL-LOW
JUS' SPENT M' LASHT DOLLAR ON BOO'FUL BOKAY FA YOU, M'DEAR
WHERE'S THE RENT MONEY?
KEEP THE CHANGE
$50
WHAT! MORE BILLS! YOU'LL BANKRUPT ME!
YOU'VE ONLY GIVEN ME $2 THIS MONTH
COAL BILL
I'D DROP ANYTHING TO BE OF ASSISTANCE TO YOU!
THIS ISN'T HIS WIFE
100 lbs
100lbs
DATE AT THE CLUB M'DEAR
THIS IS HIS WIFE
AREN'T YOU GOING TO CARRY SOME OF THESE?
YES, MOTHER!
COME ALONG!
YES, HUBBY!
COME ALONG!
JOHNSON

Dorothy Dix Says:

The blind god Chance is the god of love. * * * A woman cannot judge what sort of a husband a man will make by his conduct toward others and their opinion of him.

A WOMAN cannot judge what sort of a husband a man will make by his conduct toward others and their opinion of him.

The "good fellow" man, for instance, notoriously makes the worst of husbands, and the French have a subtle proverb with a far-reaching meaning that describes a certain type of man as "the joy of the street and the sorrow of the home."

All of us know men who are good to everybody but their wives; who are amiability itself in public and grouchiness incarnate at home; who are models of chivalry to every woman except the unlucky ladies who have the misfortune to be married to them. All that many a woman would ask of her husband is that he would treat her as well as he does the cook.

The man, also, is not unfamiliar to us who is such a good fellow that he insists on always setting up the drinks and paying the carfare and buying the lunches of any crowd in which he happens to find himself, although he knows that his wife is scrimping at home and turning her old dress because she can't afford to buy a new one.

We are likewise well acquainted with the good fellow who is always putting his name down on every subscription list that is passed around to buy a policeman a diamond star, or a departing fellow-clerk a gold-headed cane, although his wife may be getting gray before her time trying to figure out how she can cut down on the butcher's bill.

Exaggerated Virtues

Men speak well of these "good fellow" men, and they lead a girl to believe that she would be drawing a prize package in the matrimonial lottery if she got one, but the truth is they make about the most aggravating husbands in existence, because, while you can occasionally cure a person of a fault, you can never reform one of an exaggerated virtue.

Another tip that is always handed out to girls, and that is far more likely to be a loser than a winner, is to pick out for a husband a man who has been a good son.

This sounds nice and plausible, and many maidens have been taken in thereby, but as a matter of fact it is a very misleading piece of advice.

In the first place you can't get a single inkling of how a man is going to treat his wife by the way he treated his mother. Many a bad son has made a model husband, and many a good son has made a fiendish husband. Many a boy who has tyrannized over his mother has been so henpecked by his wife that he didn't dare to call his soul his own; and many a man who has been all gentleness and deference to his mother has bullyragged his wife into her grave.

It is far truer, as a general proposition, that a man doesn't treat his wife as he treated his mother than it is that he treats his wife in the manner in which he has been accustomed to treat his mother.

Vanity a Big Factor

You have to take into consideration a man's vanity and the curious effect that the sense of possession has upon him in dealing with his own. The mere fact that a woman is his wife, that she is part of his belongings, that she represents his taste and selection, makes many a man who was an indifferent son a kind, tender and considerate husband.

We all know men who the minute a thing becomes their own suddenly find in it superior advantages, and this kind of a man nearly always makes an admiring husband, simply because his wife is his.

There are other men whose natures are frozen streams that never thaw out until they fall in love. They have been cold, neglectful, almost cruel sons, for no other reason than that they were unawakened natures. Their tenderness, their generosity, their sympathy with womankind were not given to their mother because it did not exist until love unsealed their eyes and stirred the sacred fount of their noblest emotions.

Many a man has learned to love and appreciate his mother through his love of his wife, and therefore it would be unjust and disastrous to judge of how a man will treat his wife from the way in which he has treated his mother. The prodigal son is frequently more eligible than his stay-at-home brother—if one only knew which was which.

Misled Devotion

On the other hand, while filial devotion is abstractly a most admirable quality, it does not, in reality, especially commend a man as a husband. Probably no other women in the world suffer such heart-burnings and jealousies, and have to endure a virtue so nerve-rasping, as the ladies who are united to men who still remain tied to the mamma's apron strings after they are married, and ought to transfer their allegiance to their own wives' lead ribbons.

It is beautiful to observe a son's perfect devotion to his mother, but the wife can't help feeling that it cuts down her share of love.

It is noble for a man to support his mother, but his wife feels that she has the first call on his pocket-book.

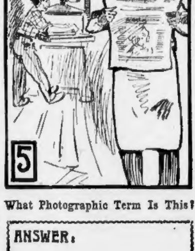
It is admirable for a man to revere his mother's counsel, but his wife doesn't relish having what mother says and what mother does always flung up to her.

The truth is that no man ever yet successfully reconciled the claims of two women upon him, even when they were those of his mother and wife, and therefore the woman who picks out a husband on the recommendation of his having been a model son is apt to wish that she had chosen one whose only parent was an orphan asylum.

All of which brings us back to the original proposition: That marriage is a lottery, and that the blind god Chance is the god of love.

DOROTHY DIX.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE
Things in Photography



What Photographic Term Is This?

ANSWER: ....

ONE of these puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Twenty dollars in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Cut out the puzzle picture each day, write your answer on each, and mail the complete set of seven to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Where lists are equally correct the prizes will be given to those making the best suggestions.

The list of prize-winners of last week's contest, together with the final picture in this week's series, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

'Don't Fail to Read the Story for Which Everyone Is Waiting

By Margaret West

LISTEN! Then answer if you can these questions which we are all called to ponder and decide upon at some time in life, if not for ourselves, then for others.

If love is the law supreme and it calls together two souls, should any convention of society stand in the way of its fulfillment?

However well it may be for two people to defy the conventions and to make their own laws, have they any right to force a third to live by them?

Is there ever in the life of any man a circumstance or a set of circumstances that will justify him in marrying a woman he does not love, especially if he crucifies a vital passion for another in order to do this?

This Ground Too High?

Then last, but far from least, is woman taking too high or impossible a ground when she says: "I could not love a man who did not seek to lead me higher; the moment he stood below me and asked me to descend I should realize he was to be pitied, not adored."

These are some of the world-perplexing problems that now press, and press urgently, for solution. One might almost say that they are peculiarly American problems in these days of threatened—if not already begun—social upheavals.

They are the problems with which Ella Wheeler Wilcox deals luminously in her powerfully stirring story of "An Ambitious Man."

Plot Most Thrilling

It is an amazing tale of a man inherently noble who, like countless others, has in a moment of false reasoning been tricked and tempted by destiny into selling his glorious birthright of promising, splendid, free American manhood—and the love it inspired in a woman of superlatively fine metal—all for the meagre mess of pottage hidden beneath the dazzling and deceptive masque of money and social position. Love called, and in his ambition Preston Cheney dared to try and disobey.

Fate tempted him at a trying time, when he had only for his guide the little experience which is a dangerous thing; when he had only seen just enough of life and the world to magnify place, power and riches out of all proportion to their real value.

The wily Baroness, captivatingly pretty and a typically successful adventuress, who figures in this story, takes accurately the measure of Preston Cheney at the crisis in his life when she says: "I don't believe he knows much about women or about himself lower than his brain. He has never studied his heart. He is all ambition."

But he learns. Berene Dumont comes into his life. With her appealing eyes, magnetic voice and entrancing poise, she brings the revelation, and the battle of strange forces begins in the life of the man of overwhelming ambition.

Startlingly Curious Climax

The plot of this marvelous story is strikingly strange and works out to a startlingly curious climax.

An intensely dramatic moment comes in the story when the reader waits breathlessly to know the decision of one whose admirable strength seems about to waver until she realizes that she has been asked to lower the standard of her womanhood.

This most fascinating story begins today in the BOSTON AMERICAN. No one interested in human nature can afford to miss it.

MARGARET WEST.

TALES TOLD BY THE THUMB

THE thumb which bends back easily personifies great adaptability, extravagance, brilliancy and versatility.

* * *

The owner of such a thumb is at home in changing circumstances—in fact, is at home anywhere; is generous, sympathetic, sentimental and, as a rule, improvident.

* * *

He is easily reached through his heart, and it is difficult for him to pass a beggar on the street without contributing a mite.

* * *

The owner of a stiff thumb is practical, matter of fact, economical, exacting and weighs everything carefully.

* * *

He is the possessor of a strong will and is stubbornly determined.

* * *

He is cautious, reserved and seldom impressionable or cares to invite confidence.

* * *

The owner of a stiff thumb cannot make his money as easily nor has he the power of making as much as the more limber thumbed individual, but what he makes he is generally able to hold.

* * *

Such a person has a great power to accumulate by plodding.

* * *

He is no extremist and enjoys a quiet life, seldom cares to flaunt, is not erratic, and prefers to stick to one thing.

BRAIDS FASHIONABLE

MANY braids are used.

They take the form of soutache, wide and heavy effects in fancy braids of monotone and combination colors.

Wide braids of heavy silk construction are used as band trimmings upon many of the new cloth skirts, particularly those of a solid color.

"THE TURN OF THE BALANCE"

A Thrilling Story of American Life by Brand Whitlock

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

CURLY JACKSON was hurrying along Race street, glad of his old friend, the darkness, that in February had begun to gather at 5 o'clock.

He found Gibbs in his back room alone and evidently in a gloomy mood. Gibbs stretched his hand across the table.

"Well, Curly, I'm glad to see someone in luck."

"You're right, Dan, my luck's good. I'm no hoodoo. To be in the way I was and have your pal topped, to make a clear lamas—that looks like good luck to me."

"Oh, well, they never had anything on you."

"They didn't have anything on Dutch, neither—but in the frame-up I didn't know but they'd put a sinker on me, too. What made me sore was having that Flanagan rap against me—why, great God! a job like that—that some fink, some gay cat done after he'd got scared!" Jackson could not find the words to express his disgust, his sense of injury, the stain as it were, on his professional reputation.

"It was that they put Dutch away on."

"What in hell do you make of it, Dan?"

"What's the use wasting time over that?" Gibbs asked. "That's all over, ain't it? Then cut it out. Course"—it seemed, however that Gibbs had some final comment of his own to make—"you might say the kid ought to've had a medal for croaking a gend'e. I wisht when he pushed his barker he'd wiped out a few more bulls. He was a good shot."

"Everything Wrong."

"Oh, everything's wrong. Dean's been here—now he's pinched!"

"Is he down at the boob?"

"No; we sprung him on paper. He's all broke up—you heard about McDougall?"

"What about him?"

"Dead; didn't you know? Died in Baltimore—some one shot him in a saloon. He wouldn't tell who; he was game—died saying it was all right, that the guy wasn't to blame. And then," Gibbs went on, "that ain't all. Dempsey was settled."

"Yes, I read it in the paper."

"That was a kangaroo, too."

"I judged so; they settled him for the dip. How did it come off?"

"Oh, it was them farmers down at Bayport. Dempsey had a privilege at the fair last Fall; he took a hieronymous—hanky hanky, chuck-a-luck."

"Yes, I know," said Curly impatiently, "the old army game."

"Well he skinned the shellapers, and they squealed this year to get even. They had him pinched for the dip. Why old Dempsey couldn't even stall—he couldn't put his back up to go to the front!"

"Who did it?"

"Oh, a little Chicago man. You don't know him."

"Well," said Curly, "you have had a run of bad luck."

"Do you know what does it," Gibbs leaned over confidentially, a superstitious gleam in his eye. It's that Koerner thing. There's a hoodoo over that family. That girl's been in here once or twice—with Jane. You tell Jane not to tow her around here any more. If I was you, I'd cut her loose—she'll queer you. You won't have any luck as long as you're filed in with her."

"I thought the old man had some damages coming to him for the loss of the gimp," said Curly.

"Well, he has; but it's in the courts. They'll job him, too, I suppose. He can't win against that hoodoo. The courts have been taking their time."

But Marriott was spared the pain of bearing the news of this final defeat to Koerner. It would seem that the law itself would forego none of its privileges as to this family with which it so long had sported. The news, in fact, was borne to Koerner by a deputy sheriff.

The News!

When Marriott knocked at the little door in Bolt street, where he had stood so often and in so many varying moods of hope and despair—though all of these moods, as he was perhaps in his egotism glad to feel, had owed their origin to the altruistic spirit—he felt that surely he must be standing there now for the last time.

He glanced at the front of the little home; it had been so neat when he first saw it; now it was weatherbeaten and worn; the front door was scratched, the paint had cracked and come off in flakes.

The door was opened by the old man himself, and he almost frightened Marriott by the fierce expression of his haggard face.

"So!" he cried, not opening wide the door, not inviting Marriott in, "you gom, huh?"

"Yes, Mr. Koerner," said Marriott, "I came—to"——

"You lost, yah, I know dot! You lose all your cases, huh, pretty much, aindt it so?"

Marriott flamed hotly.

"No, it isn't so," she retorted, stepping back a little. "I have been unfortunate, I know, in your case, and in Archie's, but I did"——

"Ho!" scoffed Koerner in his tremendous voice. "Vell! Maybe you like to lose anudder case. Hier! I gif you von!"

With a sudden and elaborate flourish of the arm he stretched over his crutch, he delivered a document to Marriott, and Marriott saw that it was the summons in the foreclosure suit.

"I s'pose we lose dot case, too, aindt it?"

"Yes," said Marriott thoughtfully and sadly, tapping his hand with the paper, "we'll lose this. When did you get it?"

"Dis morning. A deputy sheriff, he brought 'im——"

"And he told you——"

And he slammed the door in Marriott's face.

Koerner's Fate.

Koerner was right: there were no delays now; no questions of proximate cause, no more, indeed, than there had been in Archie's case. The law worked unerringly, remorselessly and swiftly; the Legal Bulletin marked the steps day by day, judgment by default, decree, order of sale.

There came a day when the sheriff's deputies—there were two of them now, knowing old man Koerner—went to the little cottage in Boit street. Standing on the little stoop, one of them, holding a paper in his hand, rapped on the door.

There was no answer, and he rapped again. Still no answer. He beat with his gloved knuckles; he kicked lightly with his boot; still no answer.

The deputies went about the house trying to peep in at the windows. The blinds were down; they tried both doors, front and back; they were locked.

Then the deputy put his shoulder to the door; presently it gave.

In the front room, on the plush lounge, lay the two children, Jakie and Katie, their throats cut from ear to ear. In the dining room, where there had been a struggle, lay the body of Mrs. Koerner, her throat likewise cut from ear to ear. And from four huge nails driven closely together into the lintel of the kitchen door, hung the body of old man Koerner, with its one long leg just off the floor, and from his long yellow face hung the old man's tongue, as if it were his last impotent effort to express his scorn of the law, whose emissaries he expected to find him there.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HOW TO DRESS YOUR CHILD
IT COSTS NO MORE
To clothe that boy or girl of yours stylishly than to send him or her to school in out-of-date clothing. It's all in knowing how to put on that little finishing touch of cut and style that makes the difference. For instance: Did you know that the old-fashioned pinafore is once more the height of fashion? All women
OUGHT TO KNOW IT
EVERY WOMAN WHO HAS CHILDREN
Should see the Full Page of Fashions, beautifully illustrated, and written by MRS. CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER
IN TO-MORROW'S BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Boston American Daily Home Page

Startling Love Problems Solved in Ella Wheeler Wilcox's Great Romance, "An Ambitious Man"

What the World Owes to Mothers of Men Who Made History

XIV.—THE MOTHER OF JOHN RUSKIN

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

MARGARET COX, the mother of John Ruskin, history's most illustrious "art critic, was a woman of a thousand.

Her like among women is as scarce as the like of her son among men.

She was one of those exceedingly rare persons who set themselves a very high ideal and resolve to bring themselves up to it.

Some people stop with looking at things. She looked through them, and saw the spiritual significance that lay behind them.

Margaret Cox was, in the best sense of the word, an idealist—a thorough woman, with a soul—a soul that hungered and thirsted after the beautiful in God's world of Nature and of man.

In the language of our own Emerson, she "hitched her wagon to a star," and never trailed her way in the dust of the material and the earthy.

It was by virtue of such birth gift that she was fitted to be the teacher of John Ruskin, in many ways the most unique man that ever lived. "I never met with a child of his age," said his mother, "so sensitive to praise or blame."

A Sensitive Child

AS delicately constituted as a flower, reserved, a bunch of nerves, abounding in the strangest of whims and emotions, Ruskin would have been in a lamentable fix with a mother unable to understand and appreciate his peculiar temperament.

But the mother that Heaven sent him did understand him; did fully appreciate him; with the result that the child of genius was nurtured into the intellectual manhood that was to be the glory of his age and the priceless possession of mankind for all coming time.

Fortunately Mrs. Ruskin was at one and the same time an idealist and a woman of a stern sense of the practical duties of life.

We see her anxiously nursing her little boy through his childish ailments, taking him out for his daily walk, teaching him his first lessons, and writing gossipy letters about him to her husband. A beautiful extract, this, from one of those letters showing how staunch were her wifehood and motherhood:

"I am sure there is no other love, no other feeling, like a mother's toward her first boy when she loves his father."

Son's First Teacher

WHEN the boy was able to read she gave him lessons every morning from the Bible, especially from the spiritually sublime songs of David, explaining them to him in her own inimitable way.

Later on she took him through the Latin grammar, using the same book that his father had used when a boy.

It is written that the old grammar became to the child a sacred book, through its associations with his father, and when at last he went to school and his English master threw the book back to him with the curt remark, "That's a Scotch thing, and is of no use," the boy's anger burst forth like lightning from the storm-cloud!

In 1837 Ruskin went to Oxford, but he did not go alone. Along with him went his ever-faithful mother to be his best guide and friend.

Saw Him Famous

SHE lived to see her son great and famous, and between the two there was always a deep sympathy and goodwill. On the surface there were from time to time certain little differences between them, but they did not disturb the deeper love and harmony.

It was beautiful to see the world-famous man waiting upon his mother in her old age, humoring her, attending to her smallest wishes, and doing it all with a flawless patience and affection.

John Ruskin dearly loved the woman who had done so much for him, and when she died, past ninety, he buried her beside his father, and upon her gravestone had inscribed this tribute:

"Here beside my father's body I have laid my mother. Nor was dearer earth ever returned to earth, nor purer love ever recorded in heaven."

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

MOST of your lady readers know how trying it is to have the pillow cases come home from the wash with the buttons folded in half or otherwise damaged by the mangle or iron. This can be avoided by putting a row of buttonholes in place of the buttons—that is, on each side of the opening. Then put the buttons on a tape at the proper distances and button them through both holes. Of course the button tape is taken out for washing and replaced when the pillow case is returned from the wash. One set of buttons will do in this way for several pillow cases.

* * *

It is very difficult to dry the inside of a mincing machine so as to prevent rusting. The best way to clean it after using is to grind stale pieces of bread through it. This will be found to collect all the grease, fat and skin from the small knives. Then wipe with a clean cloth.

* * *

Common kitchen salt is an excellent occasional dentifrice, as it whitens and preserves the teeth, removes tartar and hardens the gums. It should not, however, be used every day, as it has a tendency, like all gritty substances, to injure the enamel if used constantly.

* * *

Don't place your piano, if you value it, near the window. The varying temperature will in time play havoc with the strings, etc. Another bad position is where one end will be near the fire and the other exposed to the draft from door or window.

* * *

After using a bowl of starch do not throw away what is left. Put the basin on one side, and when the starch has dropped to the bottom pour off the water. Place the basin in the oven for five minutes. The starch will be found in hard cakes and can be put away ready for use another day.

* * *

An iron weighing seven pounds does better work by passing it over clothes once with a firm, steady pressure than a lighter iron hurriedly passed over the clothes two or three times.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

MARRY HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A gentleman friend has been calling on me for over a year and yesterday he asked me to become his wife. I told him to wait awhile before I would let him know as I don't know my own mind yet, and also thought it better to think it over before I would decide than when it would be too late. He is a perfect gentleman, highly respected by everybody, has no bad habits whatever, and I know that I could live like a queen with him. Now, the only thing that I don't know whether it would be right or not to marry him is the difference in our ages, I being twenty and he thirty-seven, although he looks to be much younger. What would you advise me to do?

ROSALYN.

HE is a good deal older than you are, but he seems so suitable in every other respect that I think you would be happy with him. You seem very fond of him, and the chances are that you will be happy as his wife.

THE MAN'S PLACE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

By travelling in the trains every day I have come to notice a young man whom I meet almost every morning. I have taken quite a fancy to him, and he seems to have noticed me also, for he constantly looks at me and not his paper, as he pretends to do. Now he seems to be a perfect gentleman, and I would like to become acquainted with him. Could you tell me some other means by which I might become acquainted with him? PERPLEXED.

MY dear, it is the man's place to seek an introduction. If you are not careful he will speak to you without waiting for the formality of being introduced. I am afraid that you have been looking at him a great deal, and you know that, although he may look at you in turn and encourage you to flirt with him, he will have very little respect for you for doing so. If he is very anxious to know you he will find some way of being properly introduced.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 210 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

CARROT SOUP

One medium-sized potato, two medium-sized carrots, one quart of milk, butter size of a walnut; salt and pepper to taste. Cut carrots up fine, cover with water and boil till done. Add potato, cut fine, then butter, milk and pepper. When potato is done, salt to taste. This is a great favorite of mine.

MRS. M. CURTIN.
No. 2 Daisy street, Lawrence.

SALAD DRESSING

Here is a salad dressing without oil which is very nice: Two eggs, two tablespoons sugar, one-half teaspoon mustard; mix with about one-half cup of vinegar, a little salt and pepper, and mix all well together. Set it on the stove, let it come to a boil and then it is all ready to use. It is also a nice dressing for chopped cabbage or cold slaw.

MRS. EMMA KEZZER.
East Hampstead, N. H.

EGG AND RAISIN PANADA

Two eggs, one cup breadcrumbs, or two slices toasted bread, one tablespoon of sugar, one cup of stoned raisins, one quart water. Boil the raisins one hour, skim them out, add the bread to the boiling water; boil fifteen minutes, stirring well. Beat the eggs, adding the sugar. Pour the panada over them, stirring constantly.

MRS. JENNIE ZIMBERG.
No. 123 Howar street, Lowell.

BUTTER THINS

Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup milk, one and a half pounds of sifted flour, butter size of an egg and a pinch of salt. Mix together and roll out. Cut into any shape with molds and put into buttered pan. Bake in moderate oven. Very nice.

MISS EVA SAGOFF,
No. 146 Orange street, Chelsea.

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Three cups yellow coffee sugar, one cup molasses, one cup water, one-half teaspoon cream of tartar, butter size of a walnut. Boil until brittle. Pour on buttered plates and when cool cut in squares.

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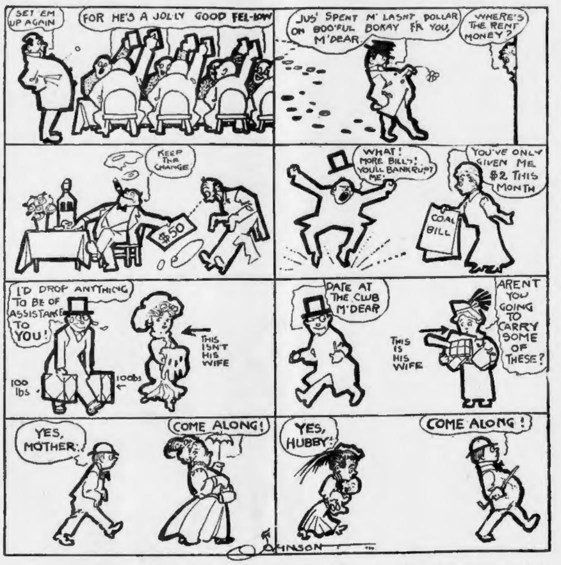
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A WOMAN cannot judge what sort of a husband a man will make by his conduct toward others and their opinion of him.

The "good fellow" man, for instance, notoriously makes the worst of husbands, and the French have a subtle proverb with a far-reaching meaning that describes a certain type of man as "the joy of the street and the sorrow of the home."

All of us know men who are good to everybody but their wives; who are amiability itself in public and grouchiness incarnate at home; who are models of chivalry to every woman except the unlucky ladies who have the misfortune to be married to them. All that many a woman would ask of her husband is that he would treat her as well as he does the cook.

The man, also, is not unfamiliar to us who is such a good fellow that he insists on always setting up the drinks and paying the carfare and buying the lunches of any crowd in which he happens to find himself, although he knows that his wife is scrimping at home and turning her old dress because she can't afford to buy a new one.

We are likewise well acquainted with the good fellow who is always putting his name down on every subscription list that is passed around to buy a policeman a diamond star, or a departing fellow-clerk a gold-headed cane, although his wife may be getting gray before her time trying to figure out how she can cut down on the butcher's bill.

Exaggerated Virtues

Men speak well of these "good fellow" men, and they lead a girl to believe that she would be drawing a prize package in the matrimonial lottery if she got one, but the truth is they make about the most aggravating husbands in existence, because, while you can occasionally cure a person of a fault, you can never reform one of an exaggerated virtue.

Another tip that is always handed out to girls, and that is far more likely to be a loser than a winner, is to pick out for a husband a man who has been a good son.

This sounds nice and plausible, and many maidens have been taken in thereby, but as a matter of fact it is a very misleading piece of advice.

In the first place you can't get a single inkling of how a man is going to treat his wife by the way he treated his mother. Many a bad son has made a model husband, and many a good son has made a fiendish husband. Many a boy who has tyrannized over his mother has been so henpecked by his wife that he didn't dare to call his soul his own; and many a man who has been all gentleness and deference to his mother has bullyragged his wife into her grave.

It is far truer, as a general proposition, that a man doesn't treat his wife as he treated his mother than it is that he treats his wife in the manner in which he has been accustomed to treat his mother.

Vanity a Big Factor

You have to take into consideration a man's vanity and the curious effect that the sense of possession has upon him in dealing with his own. The mere fact that a woman is his wife, that she is part of his belongings, that she represents his taste and selection, makes many a man who was an indifferent son a kind, tender and considerate husband.

We all know men who the minute a thing becomes their own suddenly find in it superior advantages, and this kind of a man nearly always makes an admiring husband, simply because his wife is his.

There are other men whose natures are frozen streams that never thaw out until they fall in love. They have been cold, neglectful, almost cruel sons, for no other reason than that they were unawakened natures. Their tenderness, their generosity, their sympathy with womankind were not given to their mother because it did not exist until love unsealed their eyes and stirred the sacred fount of their noblest emotions.

Many a man has learned to love and appreciate his mother through his love of his wife, and therefore it would be unjust and disastrous to judge of how a man will treat his wife from the way in which he has treated his mother. The prodigal son is frequently more eligible than his stay-at-home brother—if one only knew which was which.

Misled Devotion

On the other hand, while filial devotion is abstractly a most admirable quality, it does not, in reality, especially commend a man as a husband. Probably no other women in the world suffer such heart-burnings and jealousies, and have to endure a virtue so nerve-rasping, as the ladies who are united to men who still remain tied to the mamma's apron strings after they are married, and ought to transfer their allegiance to their own wives' lead ribbons.

It is beautiful to observe a son's perfect devotion to his mother, but the wife can't help feeling that it cuts down her share of love.

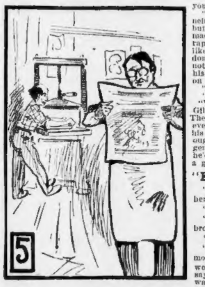
It is noble for a man to support his mother, but his wife feels that she has the first call on his pocket-book.

It is admirable for a man to revere his mother's counsel, but his wife doesn't relish having what mother says and what mother does always flung up to her.

The truth is that no man ever yet successfully reconciled the claims of two women upon him, even when they were those of his mother and wife, and therefore the woman who picks out a husband on the recommendation of his having been a model son is apt to wish that she had chosen one whose only parent was an orphan asylum.

All of which brings us back to the original proposition: That marriage is a lottery, and that the blind god Chance is the god of love. DOROTHY DIX.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE
Things in Photography



What Photographic Term Is This?

ANSWER: ....

ONE of these puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Twenty dollars in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Cut out the puzzle picture each day, write your answer on each, and mail the complete set of seven to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Where lists are equally correct the prizes will be given to those making the best suggestions.

The list of prize-winners of last week's contest, together with the final picture in this week's series, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

Don't Fail to Read the Story for Which Everyone Is Waiting

By Margaret West

LISTEN! Then answer if you can these questions which we are all called to ponder and decide upon at some time in life, if not for ourselves, then for others.

If love is the law supreme and it calls together two souls, should any convention of society stand in the way of its fulfillment?

However well it may be for two people to defy the conventions and to make their own laws, have they any right to force a third to live by them?

Is there ever in the life of any man a circumstance or a set of circumstances that will justify him in marrying a woman he does not love, especially if he crucifies a vital passion for another in order to do this?

This Ground Too High?

Then last, but far from least, is woman taking too high or impossible a ground when she says: "I could not love a man who did not seek to lead me higher; the moment he stood below me and asked me to descend I should realize he was to be pitied, not adored."

These are some of the world-perplexing problems that now press, and press urgently, for solution. One might almost say that they are peculiarly American problems in these days of threatened—if not already begun—social upheavals.

They are the problems with which Ella Wheeler Wilcox deals luminously in her powerfully stirring story of "An Ambitious Man."

Plot Most Thrilling

It is an amazing tale of a man inherently noble who, like countless others, has in a moment of false reasoning been tricked and tempted by destiny into selling his glorious birthright of promising, splendid, free American manhood—and the love it inspired in a woman of superlatively fine metal—all for the meagre mess of pottage hidden beneath the dazzling and deceptive masque of money and social position. Love called, and in his ambition Preston Cheney dared to try and disobey.

Fate tempted him at a trying time, when he had only for his guide the little experience which is a dangerous thing; when he had only seen just enough of life and the world to magnify place, power and riches out of all proportion to their real value.

The wily Baroness, captivatingly pretty and a typically successful adventuress, who figures in this story, takes accurately the measure of Preston Cheney at the crisis in his life when she says: "I don't believe he knows much about women or about himself lower than his brain. He has never studied his heart. He is all ambition."

But he learns. Berene Dumont comes into his life. With her appealing eyes, magnetic voice and entrancing poise, she brings the revelation, and the battle of strange forces begins in the life of the man of overwhelming ambition.

Startlingly Curious Climax

The plot of this marvelous story is strikingly strange and works out to a startlingly curious climax.

An intensely dramatic moment comes in the story when the reader waits breathlessly to know the decision of one whose admirable strength seems about to waver until she realizes that she has been asked to lower the standard of her womanhood.

This most fascinating story begins today in the BOSTON AMERICAN. No one interested in human nature can afford to miss it.

MARGARET WEST.

TALES TOLD BY THE THUMB

THE thumb which bends back easily personifies great adaptability, extravagance, brilliancy and versatility.

* * *

The owner of such a thumb is at home in changing circumstances—in fact, is at home anywhere; is generous, sympathetic, sentimental and, as a rule, improvident.

* * *

He is easily reached through his heart, and it is difficult for him to pass a beggar on the street without contributing a mite.

* * *

The owner of a stiff thumb is practical, matter of fact, economical, exacting and weighs everything carefully.

* * *

He is the possessor of a strong will and is stubbornly determined.

* * *

He is cautious, reserved and seldom impressionable or cares to invite confidence.

* * *

The owner of a stiff thumb cannot make his money as easily nor has he the power of making as much as the more limber thumbed individual, but what he makes he is generally able to hold.

* * *

Such a person has a great power to accumulate by plodding.

* * *

He is no extremist and enjoys a quiet life, seldom cares to flaunt, is not erratic, and prefers to stick to one thing.

BRAIDS FASHIONABLE

MANY braids are used.

They take the form of soutache, wide and heavy effects in fancy braids of monotone and combination colors.

Wide braids of heavy silk construction are used as band trimmings upon many of the new cloth skirts, particularly those of a solid color.

"THE TURN OF THE BALANCE"

A Thrilling Story of American Life by Brand Whitlock

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

CURLY JACKSON was hurrying along Race street, glad of his old friend, the darkness, that in February had begun to gather at 5 o'clock.

He found Gibbs in his back room alone and evidently in a gloomy mood. Gibbs stretched his hand across the table.

"Well, Curly, I'm glad to see someone in luck."

"You're right, Dan, my luck's good. I'm no hoodoo. To be in the way I was and have your pal topped, to make a clear lamas—that looks like good luck to me."

"Oh, well, they never had anything on you."

"They didn't have anything on Dutch, neither—but in the frame-up I didn't know but they'd put a sinker on me, too. What made me sore was having that Flanagan rap against me—why, great God! a job like that—that some fink, some gay cat done after he'd got scared!" Jackson could not find the words to express his disgust, his sense of injury, the stain as it were, on his professional reputation.

"It was that they put Dutch away on."

"What in hell do you make of it, Dan?"

"What's the use wasting time over that?" Gibbs asked. "That's all over, ain't it? Then cut it out. Course"—it seemed, however that Gibbs had some final comment of his own to make—"you might say the kid ought to've had a medal for croaking a gend'e. I wisht when he pushed his barker he'd wiped out a few more bulls. He was a good shot."

"Everything Wrong."

"Oh, everything's wrong. Dean's been here—now he's pinched!"

"Is he down at the boob?"

"No; we sprung him on paper. He's all broke up—you heard about McDougall?"

"What about him?"

"Dead; didn't you know? Died in Baltimore—some one shot him in a saloon. He wouldn't tell who; he was game—died saying it was all right, that the guy wasn't to blame. And then," Gibbs went on, "that ain't all. Dempsey was settled."

"Yes, I read it in the paper."

"That was a kangaroo, too."

"I judged so; they settled him for the dip. How did it come off?"

"Oh, it was them farmers down at Bayport. Dempsey had a privilege at the fair last Fall; he took a hieronymous—hanky hanky, chuck-a-luck."

"Yes, I know," said Curly impatiently, "the old army game."

"Well he skinned the shellapers, and they squealed this year to get even. They had him pinched for the dip. Why old Dempsey couldn't even stall—he couldn't put his back up to go to the front!"

"Who did it?"

"Oh, a little Chicago man. You don't know him."

"Well," said Curly, "you have had a run of bad luck."

"Do you know what does it," Gibbs leaned over confidentially, a superstitious gleam in his eye. "It's that Koerner thing. There's a hoodoo over that family. That girl's been in here once or twice—with Jane. You tell Jane not to tow her around here any more. If I was you, I'd cut her loose—she'll queer you. You won't have any luck as long as you're filled in with her."

"I thought the old man had some damages coming to him for the loss of the gimp," said Curly.

"Well, he has; but it's in the courts. They'll job him, too, I suppose. He can't win against that hoodoo. The courts have been taking their time."

But Marriott was spared the pain of bearing the news of this final defeat to Koerner. It would seem that the law itself would forego none of its privileges as to this family with which it so long had sported. The news, in fact, was borne to Koerner by a deputy sheriff.

The News!

When Marriott knocked at the little door in Bolt street, where he had stood so often and in so many varying moods of hope and despair—though all of these moods, as he was perhaps in his egotism glad to feel, had owed their origin to the altruistic spirit—he felt that surely he must be standing there now for the last time.

He glanced at the front of the little home; it had been so neat when he first saw it; now it was weatherbeaten and worn; the front door was scratched, the paint had cracked and come off in flakes.

The door was opened by the old man himself, and he almost frightened Marriott by the fierce expression of his haggard face.

"So!" he cried, not opening wide the door, not inviting Marriott in, "you gom, huh?"

"Yes, Mr. Koerner," said Marriott, "I came—to"——

"You lost, yah, I know dot! You lose all your cases, huh, pretty much, aind't it so?"

Marriott flamed hotly.

"No, it isn't so," she retorted, stepping back a little. "I have been unfortunate, I know, in your case, and in Archie's, but I did"——

"Ho!" scoffed Koerner in his tremendous voice. "Vell! Maybe you like to lose anudder case. Hier! I gif you von!"

With a sudden and elaborate flourish of the arm he stretched over his crutch, he delivered a document to Marriott, and Marriott saw that it was the summons in the foreclosure suit.

"I s'pose we lose dot case, too, aind't it?"

"Yes," said Marriott thoughtfully and sadly, tapping his hand with the paper, "we'll lose this. When did you get it?"

"Dis morning. A deputy sheriff, he brought 'im——"

"And he told you——"

And he slammed the door in Marriott's face.

Koerner's Fate.

Koerner was right; there were no delays now; no questions of proximate cause, no more, indeed, than there had been in Archie's case. The law worked unerringly, remorselessly and swiftly; the Legal Bulletin marked the steps day by day, judgment by default, decree, order of sale.

There came a day when the sheriff's deputies—there were two of them now, knowing old man Koerner—went to the little cottage in Bolt street. Standing on the little stoop, one of them, holding a paper in his hand, rapped on the door.

There was no answer, and he rapped again. Still no answer. He beat with his gloved knuckles; he kicked lightly with his boot; still no answer.

The deputies went about the house trying to peep in at the windows. The blinds were down; they tried both doors, front and back; they were locked.

Then the deputy put his shoulder to the door; presently it gave.

In the front room, on the plush lounge, lay the two children, Jakie and Katie, their throats cut from ear to ear. In the dining room, where there had been a struggle, lay the body of Mrs. Koerner, her throat likewise cut from ear to ear. And from four huge nails driven closely together into the lintel of the kitchen door, hung the body of old man Koerner, with its one long leg just off the floor, and from his long yellow face hung the old man's tongue, as if it were his last impotent effort to express his scorn of the law, whose emissaries he expected to find him there.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HOW TO DRESS YOUR CHILD
IT COSTS NO MORE
To clothe that boy or girl of yours stylishly than to send him or her to school in out-of-date clothing. It's all in knowing how to put on that little finishing touch of cut and style that makes the difference. For instance: Did you know that the old-fashioned pinafore is once more the height of fashion? All women
OUGHT TO KNOW IT
EVERY WOMAN WHO HAS CHILDREN
Should see the Full Page of Fashions, beautifully illustrated, and written by MRS. CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER
IN TO-MORROW'S BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

GREAT LOVE STORY EVERYBODY IS WAITING FOR "AN AMBITIOUS MAN," BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Start This Fascinating Romance To-Day and See That Your Friends Enjoy It.

Continued from First Page.

usual brain and an overwhelming ambition, he had risen from chore boy on a Western farm to printer's apprentice in a small town, thence to reporter, city editor, foreign correspondent, and after two or three years of travel gained in this manner he had come to Beryngford and bought out a struggling morning paper, which was making a mad effort to keep alive, changed its political tendencies, infused it with Western activity and filled it with cosmopolitan news, and now, after eighteen months, the young man found himself coming abreast of his two long established rivals in the editorial field.

This success was but an incentive to his overwhelming ambition for place, power and riches. He had seen just enough of life and of the world to estimate these things at double their value; and he was, besides looking at life through the magnifying glass of youth. The Creator intended us to gaze on worldly possessions and selfish ambitions through the small end of the lorgnette, but youth invariably inverts the glass.

A Long Struggle

To the young editor, the brief years behind him seemed like a long, hard pull up a steep and rocky cliff. From the point to which he had attained, the summit of his desires looked very far away, much farther than the level from which he had arisen.

To rise to that summit single-handed and alone would require unremitting effort through the very best years of his manhood. His brain, his strength, his ability, his ambitions, what were they all in the strife after place and power, compared to the money of some commonplace adversary?

Preston Cheney, the native-born American directly descended from a Revolutionary soldier, would be handicapped in the race with some Michael Murphy, whose father had made a fortune in the saloon business, or who had himself acquired a competency as a police officer.

America was not the same country which gave men like Benjamin Franklin, Abraham Lincoln and Horace Greeley a chance to rise from the lower ranks to the highest places before they reached middle life. It was no longer a land where merit strove with merit, and the prize fell to the most earnest and the most gifted. The tremendous influx of foreign population since the war of the Rebellion and the right of franchise given unreservedly to the illiterate and the vicious, rendered the ambitious American youth now a toy in the hands of aliens, and position a thing to be bought at the price set by un-American masses.

Thoughts like these had more and more with each year filled the mind of Preston Cheney, until like the falling of stones and earth into a river bed, they changed the naturally direct current of his impulses into another channel. Why not further his life purpose by an ambitious marriage?

The first time the thought entered his mind he had cast it out as something unclean and unworthy of his manhood. Marriage was a holy estate, he said to himself, a sacrament to be entered into with reverence, and sanctified by love. He must love the woman who was to be the companion of his life the mother of his children.

Then he looked about among his early friends who had married, as nearly all the young men of the middle classes in America do marry, for love, or what they believe to be love. There was Tom Somers—a splendid lad, full of life, hope and ambition when he married Carrie Towne, the prettiest girl in Vandalia. Well, what was he now, after seven years? A broken-spirited man, with a sickly, complaining wife and a brood of ill-clad children. Harry Walters, the most infatuated lover he had ever seen, was divorced after five years of discordant marriage.

Unfaithful!

Charlie St. Clair was flagrantly unfaithful to the girl he had pursued three years with his ardent wooings before she yielded to his suit. Certainly none of these love marriages were examples for him to follow.

And in the midst of these reveries and reflections, Preston Cheney came to Beryngford, and met Sylvester Lawrence and his daughter Mabel. He met also Berene Dumont. Had he not have met the latter woman, he would not have succumbed so soon at least to the temptation held out by the former to advance his ambitious aims.

He would have hesitated, considered and reconsidered, and without doubt his better nature and his good taste would have prevailed. But when fate threw Berene Dumont in his way, and circumstances brought about his close associations with her for many month, there seemed but one way of escape from the Scylla of his desires, and that was to the Charybdis of a marriage with Miss Lawrence.

Miss Lawrence was not aware of the part Berene Dumont had played in her engagement, but she knew perfectly the part her father's influence and wealth had played; but she was quite content with affairs as they were, and it mattered little to her what had brought them about. To be married, rather than to be loved, had been her ambition since she left school; being incapable of loving, she was incapable of appreciating the passion in any of its phases.

It had always seemed to her that a great deal of nonsense was written and talked about love. She thought demonstrative people very vulgar, and believed kissing a means of conveying germs of disease.

But to be a married woman, with an establishment of her own, and a husband to exhibit to her friends, was necessary to the maintenance of her pride.

When Miss Lawrence's mother, a nervous invalid, was informed of her daughter's engagement, she burst into tears, as over a lamb offered on the altar of sacrifice; and Judge Lawrence pressed a kiss on the lobe of Mabel's left ear, which she offered him, and told her she had won a prize in the market. But as he sat alone over his cigar that night, he sighed heavily, and said to himself, "Poor fellow, I wish Mabel were not so much like her mother."

CHAPTER II.

The Baroness

BARONESS BROWN was a distinctive figure in Peryngford. She came to the place from foreign parts some three years before the arrival of Preston Cheney, and brought servants, carriages and horses, and established herself in a very handsome house which she rented for a term of years. Her arrival in this quiet village town was, of course, the sensation of the hour, or rather of the year. She was known as Baroness Le Fevre—an American widow of a French Baron. Large, voluptuous, blonde and handsome according to the popular idea of beauty, distinctly amiable, affable and very charitable, she became at once the fashion.

Invitations to her house were eagerly sought after, and her entertainments were described in column articles by the press.

This state of things continued only six months, however. Then it began to be whispered about that the "Baroness" was in arrears for her rent. Several of her servants had gone away in a high state of temper at the titled mistress who had failed to pay them a cent of wages since they came to the country with her; and one day her neighbors saw her fine carriage horses led away by the sheriff.

A week later society was electrified by the announcement of the marriage of Baroness Le Fevre to Mr. Brown, a wealthy widower who owned the best shoe store in Beryngford.

Mr. Brown owned ten children, also, but the youngest was a boy of sixteen, absent in college. The other nine were married and settled in comfortable homes.

A Woman's Whim

Mr. Brown died at the expiration of a year. This one year had taught him more of womankind than he had learned in all his sixty and nine years before, and, feeling that it is never too late to profit by learning, Mr. Brown discreetly made his will, leaving all his property save the widow's "third" equally divided among his ten children.

The Baroness made a futile effort to break the will on the grounds that he was not of sound mind when it was drawn up; but the effort cost her several hundred of her few thousand dollars and the increased enmity of the ten Brown children, and availed her nothing. An important part of the widow's third was the Brown mansion, a large, comodious house, built many years before, when the village was but a country town. Everybody supposed the "Baroness," as she was still called, half in derision and half from the American love of mouthing a title, would offer this house for sale and depart for fresh fields and pastures new. But, the Baroness never did what she was expected to do.

Instead of offering her house for sale, she offered "Rooms to let," and turned the family mansion into a fashionable lodging house.

Its central location and its adjacence to several restaurants and boarding houses rendered it a convenient place for business people to lodge, and the handsome widow found no trouble in filling her rooms with desirable and well-paying patrons. In spirit of fun, people began to speak of the old Brown mansion as "The Palace," and in a short time the lodging house was known by that name just as its mistress was known as "Baroness Brown."

"The Palace" yielded the "Baroness" something like $200 a month and cost her only the wages of keeping three servants, or rather the wages of two and the keeping of three; for to Berene Dumont, her maid and personal attendant, she paid no wages.

The Baroness did not rise till noon, and she always breakfasted in bed. Sometimes she remained in her room till mid-afternoon. Berene served her breakfast and lunch and looked after the servants to see that the lodgers' rooms were all in order. These were the services for which she was given a home. But in truth the young woman did much more than this; she acted also as seamstress and milliner for her mistress, and attended to the marketing and ran errands for her. If ever a girl paid full price for her keeping it was Berene, and yet the Baroness spoke frequently of "giving the poor thing a home."

Living Sacrifice

It had all come about in this way. Pierre Dumont kept a second-hand book store in Beryngford. He was French, and the national characteristic of frugality had assumed the shape of avarice in his nature. He was, too, a petty tyrant and a cruel husband and father when under the influence of absinthe, a state in which he was usually to be found.

Berene was an only child, and her mother, whom she worshipped, said, when dying, "Take care of your poor father, Berene. Do everything you can to make him happy. Never desert him."

Berene was fourteen at that time. She had never been at school, but had been taught to read and write both French and English, for her mother was an American girl who had been disinherited by her grandparents, with whom she lived, for eloping with her French teacher—Pierre Dumont. Rheumatism and absinthe turned the French professor into a shopkeeper before Berene was born. The grandparents had died without forgiving their granddaughter, and much as the unhappy woman regretted her foolish marriage, she remained a patient and devoted wife to the end of her life, and imposed the same patience and devotion when dying on her daughter.

At sixteen Berene was asked to sacrifice herself on the altar of marriage to a man three times her age; one Jacques Letellier, who offered generously to take the young girl as payment for a debt owed by his convivial comrade, M. Dumont. Berene went and begged piteously to be spared this horrible sacrifice of her young life, whereupon Pierre Dumont seized his razor and threatened suicide as the other alternative from the dishonor of debt, and Berene in terror yielded her word and herself the next day to the debasing mockery of marriage with a depraved old gambler and roue.

Six months later Jacques Letellier died in a fit of apoplexy and Berene was freed from her chains, but freed only to keep on in a life of martyrdom as servant and slave to the caprices of her father until his death. When he was finally well buried under six feet of earth Berene found herself, twenty years of age, alone in the world, with just one thousand dollars in money, the price brought by her father's effects.

Shrewd Woman

Without education or accomplishments, she was the possessor of youth, health, charm and a voice of wonderful beauty and power; a voice which it was her dream to cultivate and use as a means of support. But how could she ever cultivate it? The thousand dollars in her possession was, she knew, but a drop in the ocean of expense a musical education would entail. And she must keep that money until she found some way by which to support herself.

Baroness Brown had attended the sale of old Mr. Dumont's effects. She had often noticed the young girl in the shop and in the street, and had been struck with the peculiar elegance and refinement of her appearance. Her simple lawn or print gowns were made and worn in a manner befitting a Princess. Her nails were carefully kept, despite all the household drudgery which devolved upon her.

The Baroness was a shrewd woman and a clever reasoner. She needed a thrifty, prudent person in her house to look after things, and to attend to her personal needs. Since she had opened The Palace as a lodging house, this need had stared her in the face. Servants did very well in their places, but the person she required was of another and superior order, and only to be obtained by accident or by advertising and the paying of a large salary. Now the Baroness had been in the habit of thinking that her beauty and amiability were quite equivalent to any favors she received from humanity at large. Ever since she was a plump girl in short dresses she had learned that smiles and compliments from her lips would purchase her friends of both sexes, who would do disagreeable duties. She had never made it a custom to pay out money for any service she could obtain otherwise. So now as she looked on this young woman who, though a widow, seemed still a mere child, it occurred to her that Fate had with its usual kindness thrown in her path the very person she needed.

She offered Berene "a home" at The Palace in return for a few small services. The lonely girl, whose strangely solitary life with her old father had excluded her from all social relations outside, grasped at this offer from the handsome lady whom she had long admired from a distance, and went to make her home at The Palace.

This story will be continued in to-morrow's Boston Sunday American.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

Arthur M. Huddell, member of the national executive board of the Steam Engineers, speaking of the benefit fund of Hoisting and Portable Engineers No. 4, of which he is business agent, says:

"No. 4 has had a sick and death benefit fund for some six years. We began it by increasing the dues and laying the increase aside. After six years we now have quite a respectable fund, besides paying during that time a sick benefit to all sick members of $5 a week, and death benefit of $100 since January 1, 1907. Among the locals in our craft who have benefit funds are No. 295 of Lawrence which pays a sick and death benefit, and No. 99 of Washington, D. C., which pays a death benefit and also $50 on the death of the wife of a member. Besides this, several of our locals have a ladies' aid branch, which is, however, mainly social, but which contributes to the wives of needy members of the craft.

"The national executive committee is considering a national benefit fund, and will report the matter at the next convention, to be held in Philadelphia the second Monday in September. The plan that seems to have the most consideration now is a death benefit of $500, but one of $250 or $750 depending on the per capita tax, may be reported."

The City Men's Joint Council will meet to-morrow night in Wells Memorial Building.

Paving Department, No. 6,751, elected the following officers last night: President, James P. Timilty; vice-president, A. Roach; recording secretary, J. H. Barry; financial secretary, William Brennen; treasurer, William H. Condry; almoner, Thomas Griffin; guide, John J. Mulrainan; sergeant-at-arms, T. Cunningham; auditors, George H. Kelley, William Lawless and Daniel Spellman; trustees, William Brennen, Philip McEntee and P. J. O'Neil.

The officers will be installed at the next meeting, the second Friday in January, with a smoke talk and entertainment, prominent speakers taking part. Twenty-five dollars was donated to the Cohen-Driscoll fund. A vote was passed in favor of the new national charter, and it was voted to send a floral piece to President J. P. Timilty on inauguration day, when he assumes the office of alderman.

Miss Mary C. Crawford, secretary of the Wome'ns Trade Union League, spoke before the Chelsea Central Labor Union at their last meeting.

A special meeting of Bottlers and Drivers' No. 122 has been called for January 12.

Boston & Maine Railroad Bridge Mechanics, Division No. 3, have elected the following officers: Daniel Sheehan, president; Chester Colcord, vice-president; W. Harris, recording secretary; C. Harris, financial secretary; William Henchy, treasurer; Oscar Ring, warden. Next Thursday at a joint installation by Divisions 1, 2 and 3 an entertainment and supper will be given.

Stairbuilders No. 1,573 have elected the following officers:

William Porter, president; John E. Williams, vice-president; George E. Haskins, recording secretary; Douglas Wetmore, financial secretary; Wilbert Burris, treasurer; Stephen Condon, conductor; James A. Garber, warden; William B. Porter and Wilbert Burris, delegates to the Carpenters' District Council.

John M. Gillispee, business agent of Team Drivers' No. 25, has been nominated for New England organizer. His name will be sent to the executive board of the international, which board has full power to make appointments.

Market and Commission House Teamsters No. 631 have elected the following officers: Eugene Mehggan, president; William P. Kelly, vice-president; John J. O'Connell, recording secretary; Charles Foster, Timothy Hurlihey, Thomas A. Doherty and Timothy W. Hurlihey, trustees; W. Wengell, conductor, and William Lannon, warden.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Bakers No. 7 at No. 724 Washington street.

Furriers Union at No. 24 Amory street.

Carpenters No. 1 at No. 514 Tremont street.

Carpenters No. 2 at No. 9 Elm street.

Carpenters No. 754 at No. 67 Warren street, Roxbury.

Cloth Hat and Cap Makers No. 7 at No. 724 Washington street.

Skirt and Cloak Pressmen No. 12 at No. 80 Leverett street.

Vest Makers No. 172 at No. 122 Salem street.

Waiters No. 183 at No. 38 Dover street.

Skirt and Cloak Makers No. 13 at No. 15 Leverett street.

Pant Makers No. 173 at No. 164 Canal street.

GIRL CARRIED HOOK BY STORM

Miss Vilet Rivers, a "coon shouter" and buck dancer, was the most popular young woman in the amateur portion of the bill at the Columbia last night, her dancing carrying the house by storm. In addition to Miss Rivers's talent as an entertainer she made a decidedly pretty picture in her girlish and simple dress, and surprised everyone by her whirlwind act.

The other women in the bill were far above the average in looks and ability and had little difficulty in getting a hearing from the turbulent audience.

Eddie Marks and Robert Richardson were the best of the male performers, both landing prizes.

ATTORNEY WEBSTER IN NEW PARTNERSHIP

Representative Walter A. Webster, recent Republican candidate for District Attorney of Suffolk County, is forming a law partnership to be known as Webster, MacKusick & Lyman, with offices in the Beacon Building, No. 6 Beacon street, Boston. His associate, Albert R. MacKusick, formerly of the firm of Elder, MacKusick & Brackett, has been until recently one of the trial attorneys for the Boston Elevated Railway Company law department, and Aaron J. Lyman, son of the late Judge Lyman, ex-Congressman from Iowa, has been practicing several years with offices on State street.

HUB FIRM GETS BIG CONCESSION

The industrial importance of such a small and humble article as a piece of chewing gum is shown in two financial items just made public.

One is the increase of the capital stock of the Common Sense Gum Company of this city to $1,500,000. This increase is made necessary by the company's growth, although it is a comparatively youthful corporation.

The second item is the contract the Common Sense concern has just secured with the Illinois Central Railroad, giving it the entire gum-selling concession along the 6,000 miles of Illinois Central and allied lines.

Several Boston men are in the directorate of the company, which is as follows: President, Everett C. Tarr; treasurer, Prescott Bigelow; Joseph M. Reed of Pigeon Cove, Attorney Homer Albers of Boston, Ira G. Rawn of Chicago, Charles J. Bour of Chicago, and William E. Spalding of Nashua, N. H.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

Near forty years of hard work, constant growth and wide experience stand back of all our glasses. This has given us a reputation we must live to, and see that every customer gets his full money's worth—and more.

ANDREW J. LLOYD CO

2 Stores { Down Town, 315 Washington St. Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

Karo CORN SYRUP

The Best Spread for Bread

10c, 25c, 50c—Air-Tight Tins.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

WHAT'S YOUR DISEASE?

Be examined by the Osmo-Chemic experts with their marvelous X-light and find out. Get a month's treatment free, including all necessary medicine. Apply before Jan. 1st at room 10, No. 18 Boylston st. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

7-20-4

10c. CIGARS.

Factory output now at rate of sixteen millions annually. Leads all New England competitors.

ANTY DRUDGE

Freddie Knows, Too.

Anty Drudge—"Freddie you have mud all over your new linen suit. What will mama say?"

Freddie—"Oh she'll be hoppin' angry at first. Then she'll take it off, wash it with Fels-Naptha soap, and it'll be brand new again."

Are you the wife of a machinist, railroad man, painter or butcher?

Or is your husband in some such trade that means getting his clothes full of oil, grease, paint, bloodstains or dirt of other kinds?

If so, you will appreciate the experience of these women:

Mrs. Charles Slater, 7401 Alaska Avenue, St. Louis, writes: "My husband is a fireman on a locomotive and I had the greatest trouble in getting his clothes clean until I learned that Fels-Naptha would take out all the dirt and grease in cold or lukewarm water. Now it is easy."

Mrs. Charles L. Moore, of 8701 Nevada Avenue, Cleveland, writes: "My husband is a machinist in an iron works. I find that Fels-Naptha easily removes the dirt and grease from his clothing in cold or lukewarm water. Before I learned that, washday was drudgery. Now it is a snap."

Another woman, whose husband is a painter, writes us that she never could get his white suits clean until she tried Fels-Naptha.

Still another, who is married to a butcher, says she has tried nearly all soaps and finds that Fels-Naptha is the only one that will take out all bloodstains and dirt from her husband's white aprons.

Whether you have some special problem in cleaning, or have just the ordinary weekly basket of soiled clothes, you will find that Fels-Naptha in cold or lukewarm water means a great saving in time, labor and clothes.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE COMIQUE
SCOLLAY SQUARE—THIS WEEK
BEST MOVING PICTURE SHOW IN BOSTON
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE
From 9 a. m. to 11:30 p. m.
Admission with Reserved Seat 10c

LYCEUM—CITY SPORTS
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M.
Orchestra Seat 25c. Tel. Ox. 39.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Ev'gs at 8; 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c; Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. 1,500 reserved 25c
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND
Next Week—Outlaw's Christmas

HOWARD
Merry Maidens and Lulu Beeson, whose dainty kicks and skyward prancings drive the blues to the hill tops. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking Allowed.

15 WINTER ST.

VORENBERG'S CARD!

TRADE MARK

Our Temporary Branch Store, located at 332 Boylston Street, opened last month for the purpose of taking care of the overflow, will be closed next

Tuesday, December 31, 1907

The stock consists of Fine China, Rich Cut Glass, Solid Silver, Imported and Domestic Leather Goods, Fancy Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, etc., and represents this season's importations, amounting to over

$50,000

Rather than move this costly stock back to our Main store on Winter Street, we shall sell within the next five days every article at

Our Branch Store At a Discount of 25%

Bear in mind that everything is marked in plain figures, and you can make your own deductions from the regular retail price on absolutely everything.

No Exchanges, No Refunds and No C. O. D.'s During This Sale.

AMUSEMENTS.

AFTERNOONS TWO EVENINGS
2:30 SHOWS DAILY 8:30
TREMONT TEMPLE
Pathe Freres
PASSION PLAY
A Superbly Colored Moving Picture
—OF—
THE LIFE OF CHRIST
THE HARVARD QUARTET
ORGANIST
Mrs. E. Grant Wilkinson
SOLOISTS
Mr. Thomas Clifford
Mary White Mullen
50c FIRST FLOOR AND BALCONY RESERVED 25c
15c SECOND BALCONY 15c

THE LITTLE FOLKS MUST SEE
The greatest holiday show ever given in Boston. This afternoon and evening are the last times to catch it
AT KEITH'S
The bill includes "Polly Pickle's Pets," Corinne, "Little Hip," Harrigan, Felix and Caire, The Zanettos, Urbani and Son, Mabelle Adams, 5 Majors, Leo Carrillo, Frederick and His Pony "Don," Margo's Manikins, Slater and Williams, and Others

KEEP this price in your mind.
15c
It's the Biggest Amusement Bargain ever offered in Reserved Seats. Afternoons Also 25c. A few at 50c.
Eve., 25, 50, 75 No higher.
Elevators to the Balconies. No Walking.
ORPHEUM
Holiday Bill of Headliners
Gus Edwards'
Blonde Typewriters
with Johnnie Stanley.
14—Black Hussars—14
Julie Ring & Co.
Wilson Bros.
Daisy Harcourt
Gertrelia
Permane Bros.
Rooney Sisters
Moving Pictures
and second big week of
ALEC HURLEY
the Famous London Coster Comedian.
Next week—Lily Lena.

BOSTON THEATRE
LINDSAY MORISON .... Manager
WEEK OF MONDAY DEC. 23
MATS. AT 2 25c, 50c
EVE'GS AT 8 25c, 50c, 75c Gallery 15c
First Times in America
"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER"
SUNDAY EVE.—BOSTON'S BEST & BIGGEST CONCERT

COLONIAL THEATRE
Tonight at 8. Mats. Today & Wed. at 2.
Souvenir Night, Mon., Dec. 30.
Last Two Weeks of Boston's Biggest Hit
Montgomery and Stone in The RED MILL
By Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert
CHAS. DILLINGHAM, Manager

PARK THEATRE
Last 2 Times Today 2. Tonight 8
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
Henry Arthur Jones' Masterpiece.
THE HYPOCRITES
NEXT WEEK .... THE DAIRYMAIDS....
SEATS ON SALE

HUB THEATRE
Washington and Dover Sts.
MilesBros.' Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs
MISS MAY WHITE
MASTER WILLIE DALY and MISS EMMA FELIX
Special Program, Interesting Subjects
Continuous Hour Shows, 1 to 11 P. M.
LADIES' ORCHESTRA
Orchestra Seats 10c; Family Circle 5c
2-HOUR CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every afternoon at 1:30. Every evening at 7:30.
Before the regular performance and between the acts an exhibition of the best moving pictures in Boston. Followed by the production of
THE BANDIT KING
Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—"Escaped from Sing Sing."

PALACE
MARDI GRAS BURLESQUERS
And Continuous Vaudeville
12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC
SAN CARLO GRAND OPERA CO.
Mr. Henry Russell, Director.
TONIGHT AT 7:45
Only Appearance of
Mme. LILLIAN NORDICA
WITH M. CONSTANTINO
Verdi's Opera, GIOCONDA (In Italian) Conductor, Conti.
Mmes. Nordica, Claessens, Olitzka. MM. Constantino, Blanchart, de Segurola, Pulcini, Chidini.
NEXT WEEK SEATS SELLING
Regular Mats. Wednesday and Saturday
A DELIGHTFUL COMEDY SUCCESS.
THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY
With MINNIE DUPREE
And the ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST.
SPECIAL MATINEES BEGINNING MONDAY
ERMETE NOVELLI
Mon. Aft., Macbeth; Tues. Aft., Taming of the Shrew; Thurs Aft., Louis XI.; Fri. Aft., Othello.
SEATS NOW SELLING.
All Star Vaudeville Concert Sunday Night.

TREMONT A TIP AT 2 and 8
Next week, the last of our festival here, we offer you the greatest, grandest, brightest and best of all the vaudeville world.
Twice Today
Suzanne Adams
Ida Fuller, Maidie Scott, Winton, Livingstons, Cottrell and Powell, Collins and Hart, and Vitagraph.
Next Week
Hetty King
Josephine Cohan, Fred Niblo, Ida Fuller, Frosini, Rawson and June, Hill and Sylviany. New Year Pictures.
Last Appearance of
MME. SUZANNE ADAMS
with eight other stars, in the GREATEST CONCERT BILL of the season Sunday night. Box office open at 2 o'clock.

TONIGHT, PARK SQ. COLISEUM
GRAND INTERNATIONAL 10-MILE RELAY RACE
Alfred Shrubb of England vs. Three American Champions
Frank Kanaly, Sam Myers and Tom Williams
10-Mile Amateur Bicycle Race
5-Mile Roller Skating Race
ADMISSION ONLY 25 CENTS
PARK SQUARE RINK
ADMISSION ONLY 10 CENTS

COLUMBIA
PRETTY GIRLS
In Gorgeous Costumes
Cherry Blossoms
WITH JOHN PERRY
Daily Mats—Smoking Allowed
Concert To-morrow Night.

GLOBE
MATINEE TODAY 25-50
Eves. 25-35-50-75-$1
LEW DOCKSTADER
And His Own Great
MINSTRELS
Tomorrow Night Big 25-50c Concert

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
LAST 2 TIMES
MATINEE TODAY AT 2. TONIGHT AT 8
NAT C. GOODWIN
IN HIS NEW PLAY,
The Master Hand
Next Week—FRANCIS WILSON in "WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD."

Castle Sq
Tel. Tremont 5
Branch Box Office 15 Winter St.
Gilbert & Sullivan's Comic Opera
The Mikado
Mats. Tues. Wed. and Sat. at 2. Ev'gs at 8. Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c.
Next Thurs. Eve.—Gounod's Romeo and Juliet

Automobiles for Hire

Great Pierce Arrows and Locomobiles, 5 and 7-seated Limousines and Touring Cars, by the hour, day or month. Reduced rates for the balance of the season. Open day and night.

K. A. SKINNER, Prop.

Tel. 67 Tremont. 179 Clarendon St.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

4 MORE PLAYERS SIGN RED SOX CONTRACTS

And still they come. Two more Pilgrims were tied up to contracts yesterday, when Charley Wagner and Cy Morgan sent along their signatures affixed to papers which nails them hard and fast to fight for Colonel Jim McGuire next year. With Young, Tannehill and Unglaub in line also the team is beginning to be modelled permanently.

The signing of Wagner puts at rest all doubt as to his whereabouts for the next diamond campaign, and he is booked for a steady job if he continues to show the kind of goods displayed the latter part of last season. With Parent gone and the job depending entirely on his individual efforts, Wagner should show a few things to the home fans when the athletes get prancing on the turf.

A batch of contracts at the American baseball quarters have ben received and the latest to get into line are Wagner, shortstop, Morgan, pitcher, Sullivan, centre field and Carrigan, catcher, which fills the list out to nine now already tied up by the Red Sox.

With Criger and Carrigan and McFarland coming the catching department is practically settled for next season.

President Comiskey has officially announced that he will trade McFarland for Shoddy Shaw. The details of the swap will be settled shortly, but the transaction is as good as made.

* * *

Boston will undergo a revolution in baseball next season. Not in the history of double teams in the Hub has such a shake-up in the two combinations been felt, and that is the reason there is more interest not only in the old burg alone, but all along the circuit in the coming season, and the success of the radical changes that have been made by the managements of both teams has awakened the baseball world.

In at least five positions on each team will be seen new faces in the regular uniforms, which practically means that the playing standard will be completely changed.

The injection of young blood is the big feature of the reconstruction of the Pilgrims, while, on the other hand, with the Doves it is old, seasoned timber, whose usefulness will have to be demonstrated before being accepted.

The Americans will have a big selection of the best minor league material available, extending from coast to coast, players who have made reputations.

With the many changes the Hub fans can hardly wait for the opening of the season, and there will be more diamond talkfests right here on the Eastern end of the big circuits than anywhere else on the map.

Every baseball centre in the country has its eyes jealously riveted on the Boston nines, and the moguls have had their optics opened some by the lively action of the powers behind the thrones of the formerly acknowledges conservative teams.

* * *

Frank J. Farrell, owner of the New York American League baseball club and the proprietor of a very useful racing stable, says it costs more than twice as much to run the ball team than the gee gees. For salaries of players and expenses of other kinds the nine forces Mr. Farrell to pay out $98,000 a year. To run his stable it takes $40,000.

The cost of running the ball team is about as follows: Salaries of twenty-five players, $60,000; traveling expenses, $11,000; hotel bills, $6,375; Spring training trip, $5,000; incidentals, clerks and attendants, $15,000, making a total of $97,375.

As for the ball team on the hill top, it has been a financial success from the start. Mr. Farrell was recently asked which he he liked better, racing or baseball.

"It's hard to say which I like the better—racing or baseball," he answered. "As a steady money maker, baseball is undoubtedly the better, but there is a fascination about the turf which I cannot get over." Mr. Farrell admitted that as a personal amusement he would choose the ponies but he thought that as a scientific sport baseball had a much deeper hold on the public. The proof of this is that baseball draws enthusiastic crowds year after year without the aid of the subtile attraction of gambling.

* * *

Frank Selee, the manager who brought baseball pennants to Boston, made good in Chicago and has handled the Pueblo club for the past few years, purchased the Denver franchise in the Western League, according to a reliable report circulated here. The Denver club is owned by George Tebeau and Dick Burke, and it is said they are willing to dispose of their interests and have given Selee an option on the purchase.

Mr. Selee formerly came from Melrose, but poor health forced him to go West.

* * *

Jake Stahl will go to Cleveland and Harry Bemis to New York. This is the rumor a Cleveland enthusiast who is supposed to know what is going on "inside" has divulged. He says Jake Stahl will be found on first base for the Napoleons next season and that one of Cleveland's catchers—presumably Harry Bemis—will don a New York uniform.

The Cleveland news source goes still further in his predictions by saying Matty McIntyre will be found in left field for the Highlanders instead of Stahl, and his release has already been paid for by the transfer of Ira Thomas to the American League champions.

Against this is the statement by Hughey Jennings that McIntyre would positively be the extra man in Detroit's outfield. A denial added by the New York club seems to squelch these rumors, but then it must be remembered other deals have been denied in New York after being announced elsewhere.

BRIGGS DRAWS FROM COTE

LEWISTON, Me., Dec. 28.—Jimmy Briggs of Chelsea, and Arthur Cote of Biddeford, fought six fast rounds to a draw before the Lewiston Athletic Club in City Hall. Both men were in good condition and, while both finished strong, Briggs excelled in cleverness.

In the semi-final between Con Coutoure of Lewiston and Billy Pusey of Auburn, Coutoure was knocked out in the fourth of what was to have been a six-round bout. Two fast preliminaries were given by local talent.

Great English Runner to Have Speed Tested

SHRUBB TO RACE THREE

ALFRED SHRUBB

Meets Kanaly, Meyers and Williams on Indoor Track To-night.

A marvel of the running game, Alfred Shrubb, champion of champions, has a task on his hands to-night when he meets three crack runners at the Park Square indoor track in a ten-mile race. He will go the entire distance, while Frank Kanaly, Sam Meyers and Tom Williams will relay each other to beat the Englishman.

Is the invincible runner to be defeated at last, or will he go back to England with a clean record, is the problem the sports are asking themselves.

The three Americans who will endeavor to put a dent in the foreigner's clean slate have an extra incentive to work for, as the one who makes the fastest time in his relay will receive a big bonus, and they will go their limit of sped to get the prize.

Shrubb Is in Shape.

Shrubb has been training at the Coliseum track for the past six weeks and has a picturesque audience each day watching his daily training. This will be his first appearance in America on an indoor running track. Previous to his trip to America he was under contract at the Olympic Gardens, London, to meet the fastest runners that could be produced in the British Isles.

While in America he has competed all over the country and has yet to meet a man that can give him a race from one to ten miles. On different occasions he has run relay races of five miles against the Canadian and American champions, and up to the present has successfully disposed all of them.

Other Events on Card.

Besides this ten-mile relay race there will be a ten-mile amateur bicycle race, in which some of the foremost American amateur champions will appear. There will also be a five-mile amateur roller skating race, which will introduce the great ten-mile international relay race. Many of the former champions will be on hand to see the English marvel in action. Arthur Duffy, the former world's champion sprinter, has been selected to referee the contest. This will be Shrubb's last appearance in America, as he sails for England January 1, 1908.

MAINE LEAGUE WAKING UP

BANGOR, Dec. 26.—"Happy Jack" Iott, captain of the champion Bangor team of the Maine League, is in town this week talking up next season's plans, for it is altogether likely that the league will again be in the field, with Bangor, Portland, Pine Tree (South Portland) and Biddeford as four of the clubs, and two others to be selected from Lewiston, Rockland, the Kennebec Valley and Aroostook county.

It is intended to have new ground in Bangor, more conveniently located and less exposed to the wind than Maplewood Park, where the league games have always been played.

JOE WALCOTT WILL BOX GARDNER AT ARMORY

The Armory A. C., Boston's new athletic club, will certainly have its opening card of boxing sport on January 7, as originally scheduled, and Joe Walcott, the colored welterweight, and Jimmy Gardner will be the pair of boxers to start things agoing on that date.

The club will open next week for the members, and they will take advantage of the opportunity to look over the magnificent quarters furnished for them to exercise in and where they will witness all kinds of sport.

The signing of Walcott and Gardner was brought about by the enforced postponement of the McFarland-Murphy bout, which will come a week later, but the local followers of the ring see in the meeting of the welterweight champion and the Lowell boy one of the best cards which could possibly be secured.

Gardner Made Hit in West.

It is a long time since Gardner has been seen in action in the Hub, as he has been fighting in the West in recent years and has accordingly improved in form and is to-day rated among the top welters in the country.

Walcott still lays claim to the welterweight title, as he says that when Mellody beat him on account of him hurting his arm that the weight was not made official and therefore he still retains his laurels.

The other night he took on George Cole, the burley Philadelphia heavyweight, and beat him in the short six-round bout, which proved conclusively that the greatest fighter of his weight and inches is yet to be reckoned with by the ring fraternity.

The bout looks decidedly classy by every angle and will be no pink tea affair when the pair put up their mitts.

Walcott in Shape.

Walcott is in fairly good condition at present, but on Monday morning he will start for Northboro, where he will train hard and conscientiously under the care of George Byers.

Gardner believes that a victory over Walcott will prove him to be the real welterweight champion, and he is confident that he will score a decisive victory over the Black Demon—something that no one has been able to accomplish as yet.

Several excellent preliminaries are being arranged, which are sure to lend added lustre to the excellence of the programme.

THREE WORLD'S FISTIC TITLES TO BE SETTLED

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

In the whirligig of human affairs we are often reminded that "an important crisis is at hand," but it appears to me that in matters pugilistic there will be crises galore presently.

Unless all signs fail the year 1908 will live in memory as a banner year in Queensberry history. The settlement of three genuine world's championship disputes is inevitable, and it is extremely likely that there will be four blue ribbon encounters.

The first of the series will be the Owen Day. There doesn't seem to be much chance for an argument as to the rights of these little fellows to fight for the premiership of the featherweight division. Attell has clearly shown that he is the king pin of American 122-pound men, and Moran has just as emphatically worked his way to the forefront of the featherweights of England.

As to the lightweights, the situation is muddled and it may continue so. Joe Gans, who is the undisputed champion of the division, has announced his retirement, but doubts are entertained regarding his sincerity in the premises.

The most promising novice of the 133-pounders is Packy McFarland, in whom Gans appears to take a fatherly interest. Joe, who is whimsical, handed over his title to George Memsic at Los Angeles, but later cut George off with a shilling, as it were, and made a fresh will in favor of Packy.

Now, it isn't quite outside the limits of probability that Gans will be seen resuming his laurels and defending them during the coming year, but if he emulates Jeffries and stays retired there will possibly be a lightweight championship contest, with McFarland as one of the principals.

Nothing is surer than that the middleweight crown will be battled for, and at this writing it looks as though Stanley Ketchel of Grand Rapids and Billy Papke of Spring Valley, Ill., will be the contenders. Ketchel's fighting is as a good wine that needs no bush. Papke is said to be a natural scrapper just like Ketchel. I don't mean that he resumbles Ketchel in style of work but rather that he has methods of milling which are purely Papkeian and which are carrying him to the front at every match.

Last, but not least, who doubts but that the long-delayed Tommy Burns-Jack Johnson clash will come to a head during 1908? Tommy has said many times during the recent past that he will keep his promise and do battle with Johnson, and Johnson's attitude has simply been one of waiting to be asked. The fighting game has been in such shape for years that it has been largely a case of every man his own champion, but it now looks as it there will be acknowledged heads in the various departments.

MIKE DEVENEY SAYS SUMMERS IS A WONDER

There is no wavering of interest in the match between Matty Baldwin of Charlestown and Johnny Summers, the English champion, which is to be decided in Chelsea next Monday night. As the time draws near for the boys to enter the ring enthusiasm is more evident among the members, and the consensus of opinion now is that one of the greatest gatherings ever at the club will be present when the boys grasp hands, before starting off on their twelve-round journey.

The reports from the headquarters of each is encouraging to the members, for it has been announced that each is in perfect shape. With Young Donohue and other experts putting Baldwin in shape he is sure to be in excellent trim. Donohue is sure to make him fast, for the Roxbury boy is as speedy as they are made.

Mike Deveney, the Highland Lake boniface, says that of all the boys that has trained at his place Summers shows evidence of being the trickiest of the bunch. Mike is carried away by what the English lad does in training, and he says that Matty will have to be at his best.

JACK CHESBRO SAYS THAT SPIT BALL HURTS THE ARM

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Jack Chesbro, father of the spitball, has decided to give up entirely the freak delivery that made him great and famous. Chesbro will be back with the Yankees next spring, and he expects to have a very good year without the aid of the wet curve. He believes that the spitball ruined his throwing arm and says that no pitcher can use it successfully for more than two or three years.

When Chesbro came back to the team last Fall he did not work the "spitter" at all. He devoted his practice entirely to the old curves that he relied on before the advent of the new one. He says that in a few weeks he began to notice the difference in his arm. The old suppleness of the wrist and forearm returned and he began to throw easily with his old free delivery.

Chesbro's manner of delivering the "damp fling," he believes, put him out of the class of great pitchers. It is essential in using this curve that no twist be given the ball. It is permitted to slide smoothly off the dampened fingers. In order to accomplish this perfectly, Chesbro threw the ball with wrist and forearm stiff and straight. He says that the constant strain of this set of muscles eventually unfitted him to throw any kind of a curve.

That the spitball is harmful to the arms of pitchers has been the theory of McGraw and other wise baseball men, but some of the twirlers who depend on it largely insist that, properly used, it is not greater strain on the arm than any other curve.

Notable among these is Harry Howell, the St. Louis Brown, who was formerly with the Yankees. Howell says that Chesbro's trouble lay in delivering the spitball with a round sweep of the arm, as any other curve is thrown. He holds that a simple, straight overhand throw will permit a twirler to use the spitball with impunity. Howell has been very successful with the wet curve, and is ranked as one of the best and most unfortunate pitchers in the league.

M'FARLAND HAS HIS BOUT POSTPONED

A dispatch to the Armory Athletic Association yesterday conveyed the information that "Packy" McFarland's father had died suddenly, and out of respect to his sire the Chicago wonder insisted on a postponement of his match with Tommy Murphy.

Under the circumstances, the Armory Athletic Association at once agreed, and send a message of condolence to the Windy City lad.

When Tommy Murphy was communicated with and told of the circumstances, he at once acquiesced in the change of date, and the club has set January 14, 1908, for the decision of this great contest.

The directors of the Armory Athletic Association adhere to their original intention of conducting their initial entertainment January 7, 1908, and will announce their attraction later.

UMPIRE EVANS IN SCRAP.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 28.—"Billy" Evans of the American League umpiring staff got into a battle with a hackman last night and landed with the hackman in the Central police station on a charge of creating a disturbance. Bail was supplied for Evans.

CRANE HARVARD'S SPONSOR.

The Harvard athletic committee, at a meeting held yesterday afternoon, appointed Joshua Crane, Jr., as the representative of the college at the football rules committee meeting, which is to take place in the Murray Hill Hotel in New York to-day.

CRESCENTS WON AT HOCKEY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The Crescent A. C. hockey team defeated the Columbia seven, 10 to 3, at the St. Nicholas rink.

HOLDEN BEATS VETERANS IN SKATE RACE

Holden, starting from the sixty-yard mark, won the five-mile professional handicap skating race at the Park Square Rink last night, defeating the four scratch men, Hamilton, Fred Mute, Williams and MacDougall, also Merritt and young Hamilton, who also had handicaps. These seven were the survivors of a field of thirteen starters.

The veteran champion, Fred Mute, skated his first race of the season, and the crowd gave him a most cordial reception.

It was a fine race from beginning to end. Holden skated strongly, and once he had a lead of three-quarters of a lap, all of which he had opened out while the scratch men were waiting for one of their number to take the responsibility of setting the pace.

When they did cut loose their sprint it was too late, although Hamilton led them at breakneck speed. Fred Mute tucked himself into second position at the start and cleverly held it against Williams, who repeatedly tried to take it from him.

Holden won by about forty yards. Hamilton was second, Mute third and Merritt fourth.

DELMONT MATCHED AGAIN.

Manager James V. Donnaruma announced yesterday that Albert Delmont and Joe Wagner will meet again at the Rhode Island A. C., Thornton, on January 9.

BARNES WINS TITLE.

NORTHAMPTON, Dec. 28.—Jim Barnes of Springfield took two out of three falls in a catch-as-catch can wrestling match with Edward Dickson of Ontario, Canada, for the middle-weight championship of the world in Lyman Hall.

Lightweight Champion Knows the Game

GANS TELLS HOW TO WIN

JOE GANS, champion lightweight of the world, tells the readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN the benefits to be derived from boxing and how to become proficient in the art of hit, stop and get-away.

Gans's article is not written with the intention of making prize-fighters out of the youngsters and men who read them. It is written to show the great value of boxing as an exercise and to tell the novice, as well as more experienced persons, how to get the most good out of the game.

Gans is the greatest boxer, as well as fighter, that his class has ever known, and on that account he is well qualified to teach.

By JOE GANS.

I will give you a few pointers on what we fighters call ring generalship, although the art applies and is valuable in the most friendly sparring bout.

There has never been a fighter, or rather there have been very few, who have ever made a mark in the Queensberry game without the "head," that is, the knack of knowing how to think and think quickly, and then take advantage of what you have learned about your opponent. That tells about as well as I can what is meant by ring generalship.

You see, you can take twenty men and give them twenty lessons in boxing, all getting their teaching from the same master, and when you see those twenty men box you would never suppose they had ever had the same kind of lessons or anywhere near the same. Just as all men are different in their business methods, they all have some little trick or "funny business" in the ring which is new. I have fought many dozen of fights in my life, and I never faced any two men who had the same way of fighting.

Learning Little Trick.

Now, ring generalship is the game of learning these little tricks that a man has and getting wise in a hurry as to what way you can take advantage of them or prevent him from using them to his own advantage. You see, it wouldn't do for me to tell you that I am going to teach you to be a general in the boxing game, because you have to learn that from experience, but what I want to do is make you see what an important part of the sport it is and few teachers even say much about it.

There is one very little and simple thing that means everything in the world in getting back at a man, and most beginners make bums of themselves by not knowing this little trick. Practice, above all things, judgment of distance. Get a punching bag, dance around it and wallop it with long punches and short ones, and every time you miss the bag give yourself a black mark.

There is no place that this judgment counts so much as in countering. Most beginners when they see a punch coming back up as though an auto were chasing them or duck about two feet under it. In either case the chance to counter is lost, for your man has plenty of time to get back his guard and his balance before you can get within range again and set yourself to shoot one over. It is a great deal beter to take a punch once in a while for the sake of a counter and, among beginners, for the sake of learning that it is better to have a blow graze your chin than have it miss you two feet.

Corbett's Clever Style.

There are a lot of nervous men, like Jim Corbett, for instance, who are in and out all the time and frequently make their opponents look foolish when blows fall about four feet short. But remember there is and has been only one Jim Corbett, and he never got so far away from a man that he could not jump right back and stick one into him.

Speaking of Jim Corbett reminds me that I have seen a lot of youngsters that have a dancing way of boxing, but few have the knack or endurance to make a success of it. Jack O'Brien is one of the few men who can keep going for a long distance and at the same time use twice as much energy as his opponent. The moral of this little talk is that you should never make an unnecessary move. Feint, sure, and then hit, but cut out that fiddling monkey business, because it doesn't fool anybody who has ever done any boxing, and while you are fooling around and wasting your strength he is keeping quiet to stick one in on you when you get near enough.

Now I told you something about the value of a good eye (and you can get a good one through practice, even if you haven't it naturally) in evading blows, and here is some dope on what it does when you are trying to hit the other fellow. If I were asked what one thing helped me more than anything else in fighting my way to the championship, I believe I would say that it was judgment in how and when to hit the other man. There is nothing that takes it out of you as much as sending over a good husky punch and having it hit the air. If you don't believe it have somebody hold something up for you to land on and jerk it out of the way just before you connect.

Value of the "Stop" Punch.

The greatest thing along this line is the "stop" punch. Time a man, and just as he starts a wallop shoot one over yourself and beat him to it. This is a trick that requires nerve and practice, but it has won many a fight, and is one of the prettiest things in boxing.

That brings us right back to the generalship thing. Get wise to what kind of a blow your man likes best and then wait for it. If you have any kind of a head it won't be but a few minutes until you can dope out the remedy for it, and then you've got him. You may remember that I won the championship from Frank Erne in a round, practically a punch, and don't think it was an accident. I did it just the way I am telling you to box your opponents. I had seen Erne fight before and I noticed one thing about his work that gave me a good idea of how he could be reached with a hard wallop. As I was saying before, every man has a slightly different way of getting out of the road of a punch. I noticed that when a man reached for Erne's jaw he did not move his feet, but just swayed his body back so that the punch scraped by his chin, and then he swung forward with a counter. I got to thinking that over and doped out a plan. The first time he got close to me I made a pass at his jaw with my left, but not hard enough to get me upset. Sure enough, he swayed back, and as he came forward I met him with a full right smash, and it was all over.

SAYERS TO MEET WELSH.

Maurice Sayer and Freddie Welsh, the well-known English lightweight, will meet at the Milwaukee Boxing Club, January 17. E. F. Carson, who is taking care of Welsh's interests, signed articles for the Englishman.

The articles call for a ten-round battle at 133 pounds, for fifty per cent of the gate receipts.

LEWIS AFTER BEST BOXERS.

Harry Lewis, through his manager, writes the BOSTON AMERICAN that he will post a forfeit of $500 to $1,000 to bind a match with Jack Mantell or Mike (Twin) Sullivan at any of the local clubs.

ATHLETIC CLUB DANCE.

The Crimson Social Club connected with the Lakeside basketball team of Cambridge, will hold its first annual entertainment and dance on January 2, at Odd Fellows Hall, 536 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge.

HOCKEY GAME ENDS IN TIE.

A hockey game, in which the ball was afloat half the time was played between the Arlington High and Cambridge Latin at Arlington, yesterday, to a tie score, 2 to 2.

BASKET BALL RESULTS.

At Hyde Park—Hyde Park, 24; New Lechester, 21.

At Winthrop—Winthrop High, 41; Mechanic Arts, 15.

At St. Johnsbury, Vt.—St. Johnsbury, 70; Lowell, 19.

At Gardner—Worcester Y. M. C. A., 31; Gardner A. A., 24.

DONAHUE HAS BOUTS.

Young Donahue will meet Harry Scroggs at the Washington Heights A. C., a new boxing club in New York, on New Year's afternoon. The bout is scheduled for six rounds.

Donahue is also booked to meet Cyclone Johnny Thompson at the Armory A. A., according to a dispatch from New York.

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Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, June 1, 1907, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

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CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES DOUBLE REGULAR RATES.

LABOR OR THE MONEY GOD! WHICH?

By Charles Felton Pidgin.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Millennium

THE "den" had but two occupants—Myrtle and Cousin Charlie. The new book was completed and he was to return to the city that day. His books and papers were packed up, addressed, and ready for the expressman.

"How dismal it looks," said Myrtle. "I shall never come in here after you are gone."

"Do you think that is showing a proper respect for my memory?"

"Oh, I don't mean that, Cousin Charlie. I shall think of you every day, but I shall picture you at work——"

"My picture will be the same, but added to it will be my Cousin Myrtle, either listening to my troubles, or helping me get rid of them."

"I wish you could stay here and help me with some of my coming troubles. Sometimes I wish I had taken grandpa's advice and sold the mills."

"Don't do it, Myrtle. You have begun well. Keep on. Show the world that woman's sense of justice, which is more acute than man's, and womanly sympathy are needed in industry, as a corrective of the money-grabbing spirit of the age."

"But father always kept his word. To do what you advise will be a constant reflection of my dead father."

"We must each bear the fruits of our own lives. His motive was business, and business means *profits*. You are to be a humanitarian, and your motive must be to win profits with a proper regard for those who help you make them. Are you anxious to become a very wealthy woman?"

"No, decidedly, no. I have now much more than I actually need. If I become richer, to care for it will be a burden."

Beware the Money-God

"Your husband may not think so."

"But Frank does." The color came to her cheeks.

"It is no secret, my dear. I heard the birds singing 'Frank' this very morning."

Myrtle laughed heartily. "Well, then, Frank thinks as I do. He has been poor, very poor, and the care of his mother and sister has left him little for personal gratification. He says he has always had contentment as his friend, even in adversity, and he has no wish to become a slave to money."

"Beware of the Money-God, my dear. He makes abject slaves of his victims, and blunts their finer feelings. The click of the stock-ticker falls upon attentive ears which are deaf to an orphan's cries. Once Mammon was typified by a Golden Calf—now his emblem is a Golden Man."

"Can the money power ever be broken?"

"Not broken, but relegated to its proper place as a servant, not a master. This can be done in one way. Each voter has a portion of the potentiality. His ballot can be made more powerful than the keenest sword or the longest range firearm. With legislators pledged to humanitarian progress the path is open and clear.

"The law of primogeniture in England has enabled the eldest sons to impoverish themselves and their God-given brothers and sisters. The consolidation of fortunes in this country by trusteeships will work the same end in time.

"They should be forbidden, and either a graduated income tax, or, preferably, a just inheritance tax should give to the State for the benefit of all a part of the wealth that all have helped to heap up in the coffers of millionaires."

"But, Cousin Charlie, how can I become a humanitarian?"

"You have already begun. Did you not tell Mr. Dudley to pay Mr. Hudson for all the time he was sick? I know a business house that has paid a man his salary for twelve years although he has done no work, having broken down from overwork while in service. When an employe gets too old to work, this same house pensions him for life."

"The State didn't set the example for them, did it?"

"Not as yet, but some day it will. Some of us are unfortunate in having been born early, but think of our forefathers who ...d enjoying electric lights, cars, telephones and automobiles. Civil service pensions will be as common some day as military ones are now."

A Brave Young Woman

"What shall I do about Mr. Deming? Mr. McCarty is ready to indict him."

"Let me ask you a question, Myrtle. If you condone the crime of an intelligent rich man, why should you be less merciful to a misguided poor one?"

"I understand you. Although I believe Deming's acts hastened my father's death, I shall bring no charge against him. I can and will forgive him, and give him his old place in the mill."

"You are doing bravely, Myrtle. There will be no more strikes in the Melton Mills with such an owner. Let me tell you a true story by way of contrast. Down South, somewhere, the colored cotton pickers thought sixty cents a hundred pounds was too low and they sent eight delegates to the planters to demand seventy-five cents."

"I hope they got it."

"They did—on their bare backs—in the shape of a whipping—result, the price is still sixty cents per hundred pounds."

"They were brutal."

"No, not them—it was the Money-God—they were simply his followers, his devotees, its unthinking instruments. But for his merciless rules, they would have met the delegates in a friendly manner, and have given, if they had them, good reasons for not allowing the increase."

True Socialism.

"What is socialism, Cousin Charlie?"

"The foundation of socialism is a demand for justice—a more equitable distribution of the results of capital and labor. Its fundamental idea is often lost sight of by its too zealous disciples who think the overthrow of capital will help them. They might as well say that turning the earth's surface into sand would help agriculture and the farmer.

"No, true socialism requires a union of capital and labor, but, unfortunately, the business men of the present generation are not the ones to bring it about, and the arm of the law is strong enough to prevent attempts to secure it by force. Upton Sinclair, the author of 'The Jungle,' says the ballot is the socialist's strongest weapon.

"Our constitutions and laws protect him in the right to use that weapon as his reason or interest may dictate. So, the battle becomes political, rather than industrial. The leaven is working. Even college professors are declaring that conscienceless rich men are doing more to advance socialism than its own advocates."

"Father always denounced socialism."

"Yes, the word is a bugaboo. Let us drop it, and use Justice instead. It has a sweeter sound, and means just as much. Did you ever read a socialist paper?"

"No."

"Here is an extract from one. It will make you think of the days that preceded French Revolution. Read it aloud, and between the lines. Don't be frightened by the vehemence of the language. Think only of what the words mean."

Peril of Monopolists.

Myrtle read:

"You have allowed a handful of men to possess themselves of the means whereby you get your daily bread.

"Owning the necessities of your life, they own you.

"They own you just as much as if you were slaves to be in chains and set upon the auction block.

"They bid you come, and you come; they bid you go, and you go.

"They tell you where you shall live, and how you shall live; where you shall work, and how you shall work. They shut you up in factories and sweat-shops, and stifle you with poisonous gases; they choke you and crush you in the mines; they tear you to pieces in machines; they burn you up in railroad wrecks, and theatres, and steamboats, for their profit.

"They compel you to work long hours for their profit; they compel you to pay high prices for their profit.

"You can neither ride nor walk, eat nor sleep, labor nor rest, laugh nor cry, without paying them tribute. You have to pay them to live; you have to pay them to die.

"If you wish to wear clothing, they tax you for the clothing; if you wish to go naked, they put you in jail.

"They compel you to build palaces and hovels. They take the palaces for themselves and send you to live in the hovels.

"And they charge you rents for the hovels.

"And from time to time they raise the rents.

"They compel you to make silks and rags.

"They wear the silks and throw the rags to you.

"And they despise you because you are ragged.

"They compel you to build jails and then put you in them.

"And while you are there they sell your labor.

"They compel you to make guns, and then they shoot you with them.

"And then they tax you to pay for the militia.

"They take your children from the schools and force them to slave in factories.

"They take your daughters from your homes and force them to slave in brothels.

"They work you until you are useless and then fling you into the gutter.

"When their horses and dogs grow old, they make you take care of them. When YOU grow old they let you starve.

"They own all the instruments and means of production. They own the railroads and the telegraphs, the coal mines and the oil fields, the factories and the stores.

"They own half the farms and they have mortgages on the rest.

"They own society.

"THEY OWN THE GOVERNMENT.

"Your forefathers left you a democracy. A democracy is a government in which the people rule. They have overthrown the democracy.

"They have accomplished a revolution by bribery.

"They have destroyed 'A government of the people, by the people, for the people.' They have set up 'A government of the people, by the rascals, for the rich.'

"The Senators of your country in Washington are their paid attorneys. The Aldermen of your cities are their office boys.

"They make the laws in the legislatures; they enforce them in the executives; they interpret them in the courts.

"There is no man in office in the United States to-day who does not serve them. Any man who does not serve them they put out of office."

Myrtle was silent for a moment. Then he asked: "Did *they* put you out, Cousin Charlie?"

"Some people say they did. I may know some day. But it is nearly train time. I wish you success and happiness, Myrtle. I will come to the wedding."

As they stood at the door, Myrtle had a final question to ask: "Cousin Charlie, what are you going to call your book?"

"My first thought was to call it 'The Millennium,' but if my publishers are satisfied, I shall name it—

"LABOR; OR THE MONEY-GOD—WHICH?"

THE END.

(To be issued (complete) in book form, early in January, by the Mayhew Publishing Company, Nos. 92-100 Ruggles street, Boston. Paper covers, 50 cents; cloth bound, $1.50.)

DEATH NOTICES.

BALL—In Southboro, Dec. 26, William Tailor Ball, 83 yrs. 3 mos. 11 ds.
Funeral from his late residence, Saturday, Dec. 28, at 2:15 p. m.

BROWN—In this city, Dec. 27, at the residence of her daughter, 24 Wensley st., Mary Jane Brown.
Funeral services at St. John's Episcopal Church, Tremont st., Roxbury, Monday, at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

HAMMOND—In Arlington, Dec. 26, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Isaac A. Hammond, formerly of Cambridge, 51 yrs. 3 mos.
Funeral services at the residence of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Smith, 23 Wyman st., Arlington, Sunday, Dec. 29, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

HOLDEN—In South Boston, Dec. 26, Patrick J., husband of Hannah Holden.
Funeral from his late residence, 72 Boston st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 1 p. m. Services at St. Augustine's Church at 1:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

HOUGHTON—In Charlestown, Dec. 25, suddenly, Margaret, beloved wife of James Houghton, 40 yrs.
Funeral from 52 Corey st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 2 o'clock. Services at the house. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

KEEFE—In Cambridge, Dec. 27, Agnes, daughter of Michael and the late Anne Keefe.
Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 159 Pearl st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 1 p. m. Services at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament at 2 o'clock.

MARTIN—At Relief Station, Dec. 26, Edward P., beloved husband of Alice M. Delaney.
Funeral from his late residence, 54 Webster av., Cambridgeport, Sunday, Dec. 29, at 1 p. m. Services at St. Mary's Church of the Annunciation at 1:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

O'NEILL—In Jamaica Plain, Dec. 26, Mary, widow of Daniel O'Neil.
Funeral from the residence of her son, Timothy C. O'Neill, 51 Mozart st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

QUIGLEY—In Somerville, Dec. 27, Michael W., beloved son of Festus and Mary Quigley (nee King), 23 yrs. 1 mo. 4 ds.
Funeral from 7 Durham st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 2 o'clock. Services at the house at 1:30 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

SEARS—In South Yarmouth, Dec. 26, Stephen Sears, 85 yrs. 8 mos.
Funeral from his late residence, Saturday, Dec. 28, at 1:30 p. m.

STERLING—In Roxbury, Dec. 27, Ellen, widow of George W. Sterling, 53 yrs. 9 mos.
Funeral from her late residence, 490 Dudley st., Sunday, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

WELCH—In Wakefield, Dec. 26, Michael, beloved husband of Catherine Welch.
Funeral from his late home, 179 Vernon st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment in St. Patrick's cemetery, Stoneham.

WINTEROLL—In South Boston, Dec. 27, Mary, beloved wife of Frank Winteroll, 41 yrs.
Funeral from her late residence, 134 C st., Sunday, Dec. 29, at 1 p. m. Services at the Holy Trinity Church, Shawmut av., at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are kindly invited. Requiem high mass for the repose of her soul, Monday, Dec. 30, at 8 a. m. Late member of Germania Court 93, M. C. O. F. New York and Milwaukee papers please copy.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

PEOPLE'S TEMPLE, corner of Columbus av. and Berkeley st.; Rev. George W. King, D. D., pastor—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m., subject, "Christian Certitude"; 7:30 p. m. subject, "Stop"; morning praise and prayer service at 9:30; Sunday School at 12 o'clock; Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.; Tuesday evening, Dec. 31, watch night service from 9 o'clock until midnight, with sermon by the pastor; Friday, Jan. 3, will be observed as a day of fasting and prayer from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. with a different subject and leader for each succeeding hour, the pastor taking the opening and closing hour, the various subjects are Prayer, Faith, Atonement, Regeneration, Sanctification, Hope, Fasting, Love, Eternal Life, Eternal Death, Adoption and Praise; the public is cordially invited to all these services. (Methodist Episcopal).

SHAWMUT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Tremont and Brookline sts.; Rev. W. T. McElveen, Ph. D., pastor—Christmas music and themes—10.30 a. m., "The Gospel of Christmas," musical selections by Portogallo, Case, Heale, Handel, Stainer and Schubert; 7.30 p. m., special musical service, the cantata "The Story of Bethlehem" by West, "Hallelujah Chorus" by Handel, and other selections by Gounod, Reissiger, Rheinberger and Stainer; vested choir of 35 voices and quartette, assisted by Miss Virginia Stickney, 'cellist, and Miss Carrie Aites, violinist, under the direction of Mr. Samuel Richard Gaines, organist; brief address by the pastor, "The Romance of Bethlehem"; all cordially invited.

FIRST SPIRITUAL TEMPLE, Exeter st.; Spirit "Hermes of the Nile" will speak at 10:45 and Spirit Warren H. Chidworth at 2:30, through the trance mediumship of Mrs. N. J. Willis; school at 12 m.; seance at 7:45 for spirit messages. J. M. Temple, medium.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

NEPTUNE LINE $2 TO NEW YORK

Corresponding Reductions from All Points. Boat train from South Station, Boston, daily (except Sundays), at 4.50 P. M. Steamer leaves Bayliss Street Wharf, Fall River, daily (except Sunday), at 7 P. M., due N. Y. Pier 28, E. R., ft. Catherine St., at 7 A. M. Purchase tickets and staterooms at Boston office, 298 Washington St. (Tel. 3025-1 Main.)

JOY LINE $1.75 to NEW YORK

Via Train and Boat
EVERY WEEK DAY
TICKET OFFICE 214 WASHINGTON ST. PHONE 2321 MAIN.

CLOTHING.

RADICAL REDUCTIONS to make room—Men's slightly worn clothing, made by leading tailors; students' clothes, suits from $3 up; Fall and Winter overcoats from $1.75 up; coats from $1 up, pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Rox., near terminal; tel. 1399-2 Rox.

INFORMATION WANTED

DOMESTIC troubles, without everybody knowing, quickly, strictly private; advice free. LAWYER W. L. HOWARD, 47 Court st., Boston.

STOVES.

SOFT STOVE LINING, FITS ALL STOVES and ranges; price 35c. 22½ Portland st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Boston's Greatest Piano Bargains

Sale Closes Dec. 31

NO PRICE REFUSED

Our Finish Fight With Piano Trust Is Raging

The balance of the 250 upright pianos, new and slightly used, together with all the office fixtures, safes, typewriters, rolltop desks, chairs, cabinets, files, etc., of the various piano dealers who were put out of office by the powerful piano trust must be sold before 9 o'clock p. m. Dec. 31st. More than half of this stock has already been sold. The remainder contains the best piano bargains of this century. Price doesn't mean anything at this sale. Our instructions are—sell. Forget all about any profit or expense. Sell. Clean up. Hold nothing back. Make any credit or cash terms you like—but sell.

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN THIS SALE

Chickering Upright	$30	McPhail Upright	$31
Vose Upright	$40	Knabe Upright	$38
Emerson Upright	$45	Wm. Bourne	$53
Ivers & Pond Upright	$61	Huntington	$92
Hallet & Davis Upright	$44	Everett Upright	$71
Mason & Hamlin Upright	$49	Haines Bros. Upright	$27
Martin Bros.	$47	Merrill Upright	$86
Kranich & Bach	$59	Webber Upright	$72
Jacob Bros. Upright	$66	Steinway Upright	$69
Steinhart Upright	$82	Sohmer Upright	$87

$5.00 Down: $1.00 a Week
2,111 Washington St.

3 MONTHS' LESSONS FREE to everyone buying a Piano of us this week—the finest piano instruction possible.
J. P. COLLINS, Prop.
OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK.

Stock-Taking Sale of Pianos

Odds and Ends at 1-3 Value

BARGAIN NO. 1—Hallet & Davis, 7 1-3 octaves, upright, fancy case, perfect condition, cost new $375, now $125.

BARGAIN NO. 2—Foster mahogany upright, beautiful tone and touch, regular price $300, now $100.

BARGAIN NO. 3—Small rosewood grand, 7 octaves, good tone and action, only $40.

BARGAIN NO. 4—Several used uprights, $90 and $95, and many others.

George H. Champlin & Co.,
181 Tremont St.

WOOD PIANO CO.

180 Tremont Street

WE SHALL remove to No. 104 Boylston st. Jan. 1. Several new and some used pianos are offered at prices that will appeal to careful buyers. Terms to suit convenience of customers.

6 ELECTRIC PLAYER-PIANOS, 10 interior player-pianos at liberal reductions from regular prices; music free. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

HELP WANTED—Male.

R. H. WHITE CO.
REQUIRE
EXPERIENCED SALESMEN
On Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Goods. Apply between 8:30 and 10 A. M. at Supt.'s office.

R. H. WHITE CO.
REQUIRE
Experienced Furniture Salesmen.
Apply at 8:30 A. M. to Supt.

ATTENTION!
PAINTERS AND DECORATORS, Local 11, election of officers, Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1907.

BLACKSMITH WANTED—A good man on new work and jobbing; steady job for a good man. Apply at once to JAMES GRIFFIN, Lexington, Mass.

BARBER—A first-class man wanted. 333 Columbus av., city.

BARBER wanted for Saturday. 1,209 Tremont st., Roxbury.

BARBER wanted. Apply 2 Church st., Concord Jct., Mass.

BARBER wanted; steady job, call early. 168 Washington st., Chelsea.

CUTTER on muslin underwear; must understand grading of patterns, also the goods; be ready for work around first of the year; state salary expected. W. H. ANDERSON & CO., 129 Summer st., Providence, R. I.

CANVASSERS, with or without experience, on a first class proposition; good pay for the right man. Call after 9:30, room No. 612, 88 Broad st.

CYLINDER PRESS FEEDER wanted, first class only. FOREIGN LANGUAGE PRESS, 55 Franklin st.

CHEF wanted; no Sunday work. Apply COPLEY LUNCH, 205 Clarendon st., next to Hotel Brunswick.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN on railroads in this vicinity; no strike; experience unnecessary; age 20 to 30, over 140 pounds, 5½ feet or over; firemen earn $100 monthly, promoted to engineers earn $200; brakemen $75, become conductors $150. RAILROAD RECRUITING STATION, 176 Federal street, room 214, second floor, Boston.

GOOD PAY—Men wanted everywhere to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing. 230 NATIONAL DIST. BUREAU, Chicago, Ill.

JOB COMPOSITOR—Two-thirder. 29 Otis st., 5th floor; also errand boy.

LASTERS—2 wanted at once on Bigger machines, men's Goodyear shoes. A. J. BATES CO., Webster, Mass.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week; corresponding course for out-of-town students; full course, $25; send 2c. stamp for catalogue. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 343 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

MAN to do general work; one who understands waiting on table. 84 Huntington av., Boston.

WANTED for the U. S. Marine Corps; men between ages 21 and 35; an opportunity to see the world. For full information apply in person or by letter to 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

$4 PER WEEK paid for distributing circulars; enclose stamp. MICHIGAN NEEDLE CO., Dept. AB, Detroit, Mich.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
NEW PASSENGER SERVICE, MODERATE RATES, BOSTON TO GLASGOW VIA MOVILLE. THIRD CLASS TICKETS, GLASGOW AND DERRY, $26.50.
Sicilian, Jan. 19; Corinthian, Feb. 1; Pretorian, Feb. 15; Laurentian, Feb. 29; choice rooms, best of service. Rates, single trip, $35 to $50. Round trip, $68.75 upward. Include all saloon privileges. Third class, $26.50. H. & A. ALLAN, 110 State st., Boston.

Where to Dine

MARVELOUS! MARVELOUS!

JUST drop in and hear our brand new orchestrion. We are headquarters for health foods, solid or liquid. GRUSENDORFF'S RESTAURANT, 118 Eliot st.

HOTEL HIGHLAND—Boulanger's ladies' orchestra; table d'hote 11.30 8; special luncheon 8.11 p. m.; private dining rooms; cuisine; try it, imported and domestic wines and beers.

CARPET CLEANING.

THE R. H. J. NAGLE, carpet cleaning and laying company, Tel. 1351-3 Tre., 146 Castle st.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wheels retired, carriage parts. W. J. REILLY & CO., 95 Portland st.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Store fixtures, 53 Hanover st., and stoves 99 Blackstone st. For bargain lists, ALBEE.

HELP WANTED—Female.

R. H. WHITE CO.
REQUIRE
SALESWOMEN
In the Cotton Underwear, Millinery, Upholstery, Boys' Clothing and Yard Goods departments. Apply between 8:30 and 10 A. M. to Supt.

AFTER XMAS markdowns for $1.00 per week at 25 of Boston's best cash stores, our order check accepted as cash for anything and everything; "different from the rest." PEOPLES' CREDIT COMPANY, 433 Washington st., cor. Winter, up 1 flight.

ENLARGE YOUR BUST, LADIES!—4 to 10 inches at home, with Dr. Conway's Bustoids at trifling cost; $1,000 if we can't; those developed in past 20 years prove 'tis permanent, safe and sure. Sealed facts 4c. stamps. CONWAY SPECIFIC CO., 164 Tremont Street, Boston. We guarantee it.

EXP. BOOK FOLDERS and wire stitchers. FARRINGTON PRINTING CO., 61 Essex st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED saleslady in our millinery dept.; none but experienced need apply. EAGLE CLOAK CO., 572-8 Wash. st., city.

EXPERIENCED WAITRESSES wanted; all day work, no Sunday. 156 Boylston st.

GOOD PAY to good housework girl. Apply at 172 Glenway st., Dorchester.

GIRL for housework, 34 Hillside av., Arlington Hts., or see McLELLAN, 5 Merrimac st.

GIRLS for general housework, second and parlor. 92 Vernon st., Roxbury.

GIRL for general housework. Apply, ready for work, 50 Temple st.

GIRL for housework; go home nights; references. 90 Gainsboro st., suite 3.

HEEL BUILDERS wanted at once; steady work, good pay. A. J. BATES CO., Webster, Mass.

KITCHEN WOMAN wanted; must be steady and sober; living in city or E. Boston preferred. Call after 3 o'clock, 117 So. Market st.

KITCHEN GIRL at 83 Pinckney st.; one living in West End.

LADIES wanted to learn dressmaking and millinery, come now, positions guaranteed. Call or write MME. LITCHFIELD, 67 Berkeley st., Boston.

LADY, over 21, of good education and address, as traveling saleswoman; salary and commission. BALCH BROS., 36 Bromfield st.

LADIES WANTED to learn dressmaking and millinery at MME. LITCHFIELD'S, 67 Berkeley st.

MONOTYPE KEYBOARD OPERATOR—Permanent position for an experienced operator. THE FORT HILL PRESS, 176 High st.

PROOFREADER on high grade job and magazine work. E. L. HILDRETH & CO., Brattleboro, Vt.

SHORTHAND, typewriting, bookkeeping, etc.—Individual instruction, day and evening; none too old to learn. BOSTON COM. COLLEGE, 1 Beacon st., over Houghton & Dutton's.

WOMEN AND GIRLS wanted to sell Velvet Toothpicks from office to office and house to house. Apply between 12 and 1 to CUTTER-TOWER CO., 234 Devonshire st., Boston. Only $1 capital required.

WANTED—A single lady, between 20 and 30 years of age, as housekeeper in family of 3; a home for right one; state wages. S. B., R. F. D. No. 2, box 25, Laconia, N. H.

WIRE FRAME MAKERS wanted. BOSTON HAT AND BONNET FRAME CO., 42 Summer st.

WANTED—A reliable colored woman, by the day. Apply to MRS. DAY, 32 Homestead st., Roxbury.

WANTED—A Tyler ironer. TRINITY HOUSE LAUNDRY, 10 Highland av., Roxbury.

WANTED—Milliner at once. Apply at F. B. MAGRANE'S, Lynn, Mass.

WANTED—Ladies' tailoress and apprentice. Apply at once, 1,849 Mass. av., No. Cambridge.

WANTED—Experienced waitresses at the COLUMBIA CAFE, 327A Columbus av., Boston.

WAITRESS—No Sundays or holidays. 25 High st., off Federal st.

HEARINGS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
THE CHARLES RIVER BASIN COMMISSION
AND
THE METROPOLITAN PARK COMMISSION.

A PUBLIC HEARING will be given by the Joint Board, consisting of the Charles River Basin Commission and the Metropolitan Park Commission, acting under authority of Chapter 404 of the Acts of 1907, on Monday, December 30, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the offices of the Metropolitan Park Commission, at 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Room 507, upon the petitions of the Union Boat Club, the Boston Athletic Association and the St. Joseph's Athletic Association, for locations for boathouses and floats on and adjacent to the Charles River embankment.

AUCTIONS.

STORES SOLD OUT.
I WILL AUCTION off all your goods and get you good prices; charge by the day or commissions. Address AUCTIONEER, 2619 Washington st., Boston.

AUCTION—Sales held anywhere; I will sell your entire stock of merchandise, fixtures, furnishing of houses, hotels or apartments, and get good prices, or I will buy outright and pay cash on the spot; entire contents only. Write or call S. HERMANSON, 39 Court st., room A.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Commonwealth Hospital for Animals
24 Cummington St., one block west of Hotel Buckminster, Telephone Back Bay 2916.

BEST EQUIPPED institution of its kind in America; dogs, cats, horses boarded and treated for all diseases; outdoor exercising yards; skilled attendants on hand day and night; operations a specialty.

AUTOMOBILES.

WILL EXCHANGE
Land for Automobile.
I WILL exchange some good house lots in Boston suburbs for a touring car in good condition. B 363, Boston American.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—On Broadway, Somerville, lady's watch. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for ad. 432 Main st., Charlestown.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

FRENCH, German, Spanish, in classes, at 25c a lesson. For particulars address N 694, Boston American.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 50 cents full quart. THOS. SNOW & SON, 59 No. Market st., estab. nearly 100 years.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

ALBEE'S bargain list, alphabetically arranged. Two stores, 53 Hanover st., 99 Blackstone st.

ALBEE offers to sell or exchange the goods advertised below. Stoves and ranges, 99 Blackstone st. Furnaces, hotel ranges, safes, store, office and restaurant fixtures, 53 Hanover st.

ALBEE'S PRICES are the lowest to be found anywhere, and are marked in plain figures.

ASSEMBLY CHAIRS, folding pattern, 1 large lot, several small lots. 53 Hanover st.

BARBERS' CHAIRS, mirrors and stands, lowest prices. 53 Hanover st.

BATH BOILERS, large variety, tank and pressure, copper and galv'd. 99 Blackstone st.

BATH TUBS, set tubs and water closet bowls. 53 Hanover st.

BENT WOOD CHAIRS, fine lot of 250, new last year. 53 Hanover st.

BOOKCASES—Large black walnut; also revolving. 53 Hanover st.

BROILERS in variety, coal, charcoal and gas, 15 to 30-inch, both stores. 53 Hanover, 99 Blackstone.

BUTTER CHESTS, 2-3 tub, at bargains. 53 Hanover st.

CASH REGISTERS—A dozen new $65 and $75 registers, selling at $15 and $20, also second-hand ones. 53 Hanover.

COFFEE MILLS, 8 in all, at bargains. 53 Hanover.

COFFEE URNS, good variety, low prices. 53 Hanover.

COPPER BARREL ROCKER and 3 stands. 53 Hanover.

COUNTERS, over 50 in all, costing $1 to $14 per ft.; our prices 50c. to $4. 53 Hanover.

DESKS—Roll-top, flat-top, standing, cashiers', double desks, bank desks, all at bargains. 53 Hanover.

DRUG STORE FIXTURES—3 lots at very low prices. 53 Hanover.

FAMILY RANGES—Crawfords, Glenwoods, Magees and Hubs, others; endless variety. 99 Blackstone.

FILING CABINETS. 53 Hanover.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS. 53 Hanover.

FIXTURES of an interior decorator, draperies, brass poles and tapestry paintings at bargains. 53 Hanover st.

FURNACES in large variety at low prices. 18 to 28-inch pots. 53 Hanover.

GAS hot water heating outfit; just right for small store or office. 53 Hanover.

HOTEL and restaurant ranges—8-ft. French, 7-ft. S. & A., 9-hole Walkers and Atlantas, hotel Glenwoods, Magees, Hubs and others. 53 Hanover and 99 Blackstone.

HOT SODA FOUNTAIN, gum machine, triangular marble barber's table, lot marble slabs. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

HOUSEHOLD sewing machine; 2 tailors' machines. 53 Hanover.

JACKET KETTLES. 53 Hanover.

KODAK, 8x8. 53 Hanover.

LAWN ROLLER, 1-horse. At 97 Boston av., West Medford.

LETTER BOXES, only 75 cents. 53 Hanover.

LETTER PRESSES and stands. 53 Hanover.

LODGE room settees. 53 Hanover st.

LUNCH COUNTERS, large, small and medium; lunch stools. 53 Hanover.

MAHOGANY glove case, 18 ft., cost $450, our price 50c. per drawer; large and small cases of drawers, filing cabinet, etc. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover and 99 Blackstone.

McKAY STITCHERS, second-hand. 53 Hanover.

MOTORS and dynamos, 220 volts, direct, 1 to 1½ h. p.; also small alternating. 99 Blackstone.

MIRRORS, plate glass, wall and barbers'; lowest prices. 53 Hanover.

OFFICE RAILING, partitions and gratings. 53 Hanover.

OPEN GRATES and Franklins, large variety. 99 Blackstone and 53 Hanover.

ORDERS TAKEN for interior players, fitted to your own upright piano at inside prices. 53 Hanover st.

OVENS—No. 3 McDowell, large Du Parquet, several Quakers, Blodgetts and Walkers. 53 Hanover, 99 Blackstone.

PIANOS wanted in exchange for anything we advertise. ALBEE, 53 Hanover.

REFRIGERATORS—Largest stock second-hand in Boston, for family, store and restaurant use. 53 Hanover.

SAFES—Several small ones, $23 to $45. 53 Hanover.

SCALES—Good variety of Fairbanks platform scales, 600 to 2,000 lbs. 53 Hanover.

SETTEES—Large lot. 53 Hanover.

SHOE STORE settees, bargains. 53 Hanover st.

SHOWCASES, silent salesmen, wall cases, etc., all at lowest prices. 53 Hanover.

SILENT SALESMEN, new, $5.50 per foot, just for a leader. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

STEAM FITTERS' KITS, large lot, with dies and stocks. 53 Hanover.

STEAM RADIATORS, all 50 ft. or larger. 53 Hanover st.

STEAM TABLES, large, small and medium. 53 Hanover and 99 Blackstone.

STEEL RANGES, the finest made; to introduce we are offering special prices; guaranteed. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone.

TEA and coffee urns, a few steam tables, lot of restaurant crockery. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

TYPEWRITERS—Underwood, good as new, Remington; chairs. 53 Hanover st.

TWO UPRIGHT PIANOS and players. 53 Hanover st.

WATER HEATERS. 53 Hanover st.

WE HAVE an information bureau and furnish addresses of parties wishing to buy or sell anything from a music box to a derrick. ALBEE, 99 Blackstone st.

GROCERS, MARKETS, RESTAURANTS, ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators, factory headquarters largest in Boston for second-hand and new fixtures, meat blocks, cutting tables, lunch counters, stools, chairs, tables, computing scales, showcases, stoves and gas ranges; everything to fit up your store; second-hand dealers buy of us and sell to you; buy here at our big factory, cash or easy payments, and save agents' profits; 24 years established. WHITMAN CO., 10 and 12 Dorrance st., Sullivan sq.

WILL EXCHANGE new hair mattress or set Russian sable furs for a new or slightly used single harness. FENTON & CO., 211 Fayette st., Lynn.

WILL EXCHANGE Airedale pups, male or female, 3 mo. old, for anything of equal value. GEO. H. TOWLE, Newmarket, N. H.

BOSTON BULL, Rex, 24 lbs., bat ears, one and one-half years old, pedigree stock; $25, or trade. Box R, West Falmouth, Mass.

NEW street and orchestra drums to exchange for merchandise or cash. GEORGE B. STONE & SON, 47 Hanover st.

COFFEE URN, dishes, stools, range. J. H. BARNARD, 3 Austin st., Cambridge.

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS in exchange for poultry, eggs, etc. L. N. CUSHMAN, 291 Congress.

FURNITURE or cash exchanged for old books, pamphlets, engravings. L 691, Boston American.

EDUCATIONAL.

FREE public lessons in Esperanto, under the management of the Boston Esperanto Society, will be given in Rogers Bldg., Institute of Technology, Boylston st., Boston, every Friday evening at 8 o'clock, beginning Jan. 3, 1908.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

DO YOU NEED a lawyer? We give advice on every legal matter; protect your rights; consult us; no assistance, no charge; strictly confidential. Address M 648, Boston American, Downtown.

MORTGAGES.

ASSIGNEES or mortgagees having stocks of any kind of merchandise anywhere; I pay cash on the spot. Call or write S. HERMANSON, Auctioneer, 39 Court st., room A.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

I WILL TRUST YOU—Diamonds and jewelry, old gold and silver bought and exchanged; established 1882. MAX FREEMAN, 802 Washington st.

SEWING MACHINES.

MUST sell latest dropfoot Singer cheap for cash. Call 317 Somerville av., Union sq., Somerville.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO TAKE TIME, even Christmas week, to see this farm, fully equipped and paying. 30 acres good land, ½ tillage, feeding 6 head, plenty of wood and 75 fruit trees, only 10 miles from Boston and close to A1 market. 2 horses, 4 cows, 75 poultry, barn full of hay and fodder, vegetables, cut wood, one and two seat carriages, sleigh, farm wagons and every necessary farm implement, milk sells 42c at door, 10-room house, barn, henneries, good condition, everything goes at reduced price, $3,000, good terms to right party. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st., Boston.

100 QT. RETAIL MILK ROUTE.
6 COWS, team, poultry farm, and market wagons, farm machinery, tools and crops, productive 100-acre farm near the bustling town of Gardner, 50 acres cultivated, bal. pasture and woodland, large apple, pear and plum orchard, abundance pure spring water, 2-story 12-room house, p. and b., shaded by large trees, stock barn, 80x40, with cellar, 100 feet of henneries, all in good condition, main st., near neighbors and school, r. f. d.; only $3,000, 1-3 cash. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

MEDFORD.
WIDOW lady lives in California and must sell her house before she returns; 9 rooms, all improvements, in perfect repair, only one minute to the depot and electric cars; price cut to $2500; easy terms. C. E. JENNINGS, 1028 Old South Bldg., Boston.

AT ONE-HALF ASSESSMENT
2-FAMILY house, No. 66 Sherman st., near Bower st., Roxbury, assessed for $3,400, price $1,700; favorable terms. G. B. HASKELL, 340 Exchange Bldg., 53 State st.

FOR CITY FAMILY—55 MINUTES OUT.
COSEY HOUSE, piazza, new stable 35x30, cellar, hennery, etc., good repair, newly painted, sets back, nice lawn, shade, town water; 2 acres, 25 pear and apple trees; price $1,700, $300 cash, bal. $300 yearly. CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, 450 Old South Bldg. (Free catalogue.)

WE HAVE numerous single and double houses in Boston and vicinity which we would like to exchange for farms in Mass. and N. H. If you have a good farm to exchange for city and suburban property come and talk it over. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st. Tel. Main, 1257-3, Boston.

FOR SALE—Great bargain in 2-family house in Malden, 308 Pearl st., price $1,050; can be seen any day this week as the house is vacant, and the door will be open; large lot of land; if this property interests you, drop me a postal card, or call at my office. G. A. McCORMACK, 15 State st.

$750 TAKES THIS 100-acre farm in North Worcester County, high elevation, fine place for a hunting camp or a Summer home; 1 mile to station, store and P. O., fine neighbors. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

THE POOR MAN'S PARADISE
$175 GIVES you a warranty deed to 5-acre tract of land that will produce $2,500 per year for life; highly recommended by the U. S. government agriculture and soil reports; 3 to 6 crops a year; write for our pictures, testimonial letters and government reports; very easy terms. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

$1,100 VILLAGE HOME.
5 MINUTES to all public places in first-class town, between two manufacturing centres, reached for a nickel; 7 rooms, chance for a large garden; less than 1 hour to Boston; $1,100, easy terms. Dept. 4, P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

EVERETT.
SOME extra good bargains in 1, 2 and 3-family houses; call to see photos and learn particulars. Dept. 4, P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

$10—HOUSE LOTS—$10
AT HINGHAM PARK.
OUR $10 house lots at Hingham Park have captured the town; only $1 down and $1 a week; Hingham Park faces the boulevard and on the road to Nantasket Beach; they are selling fast. T. F. HOVEY, 47 Court st., room 4, Boston.

BRECK'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY
51 and 52 NORTH MARKET ST.—Our latest catalogue of farms and country places accurately describes over 300 farms, contains 60 illustrations, free on application.

HOUGH'S NECK LOTS.
AT THE SEA SHORE: 3 to 5 cents a foot, $3 down and $1 a week; now is the time to buy and save one-half you would pay in the spring. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., room 710.

AT ONE-HALF ASSESSMENT.
2-FAMILY house, No. 66 Sherman st., near Bower st., Roxbury, assessed for $3,400, price $1,700; favorable terms. G. R. HASKELL, 340 Exchange Bldg., 53 State st.

FOR SALE or to let, house 10 rooms, no impts., barn, hennery, 10,000 ft. land, $2,100, or let $15 month; also bargains cottages, for sale, easy terms. MacCARTHY, 773 Salem st., Maplewood.

FARM 40 ACRES—To let or for sale on easy terms; stock, tools, etc., for sale; 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Providence. 4 Alden st., Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$350—CORNER grocery, variety, 4 rooms connected, good location and trade. MILLETT, corner Washington and Dudley st.

HEADQUARTERS for stores, 1 to 5 rooms connected, also lodging house 12 to 16 rooms, $100 and upwards. Terms and locations to suit purchasers. If you will sell or buy a business call or write. F. J. MILLETT, 2,389 Washington st., corner Dudley; open evening; phone 568 Rox.

$250—BEST PROPOSITION EVER; large store with 3 nice rooms, near schools, rent traded out, clears $18 weekly. E. H. BISHOP & CO., 279 Washington st., Boston.

$500—HOUSE AND BRANCH bakery and delicatessen; fine South End corner location, run by help. E. H. BISHOP & CO., 279 Washington st.

GRO. AND PRO. store, doing good business; fine location; investigate. LEONARD REALTY CO.

HOME BAKERY in Charlestown; rent $17; rooms con.; present owner 3 years; all cash trade; clears $17 weekly; price low. LEONARD REALTY CO., 18 Tremont st., Boston.

LODGING HOUSES with 8, 11, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 28 rooms, from $275 to $1,500; small payment down. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st., room 2, Boston.

$750—CIGAR and tobacco store, down town, near Jordan & Marsh's, very busy little store, good stock; if you are looking for a money maker see this first. STUART & CO., 28 School st.

CALL THIS WEEK for lodging houses; we have a large number at our disposal this week for about fifty cents on the dollar; small payments down. STUART & CO., 28 School st.

BOSTON BARROOM doing $450 week business; rent $100 month; $3,000 down; clears $100 week; old stand. R. L. CASEY, 28 School st.

$800—BACK BAY RESTAURANT, seats 90; $75 day business; $50 month rent; steam heat; run by help, owner sick. R. L. CASEY, 28 School st., Boston.

HOTEL—30 rooms, fine location; same owner 12 years; price $2,500; terms. HAYDEN.

BULFINCH ST.—14 rooms, steam heat, good carpets and furniture; rent $65; price $800; terms. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

YOU WISH to dispose of your business? I am the man you want to see. Call or write, S. HERMANSON, 39 Court st., room A.

CASH BUYERS waiting for any mercantile business; will get you partner. Write or call with full particulars. S. HERMANSON, room A, 39 Court.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG colored man would like position as janitor or porter. Apply 44 Albion st., Boston. GEORGE W. KENT.

A YOUNG man, 21, would like a position as kitchen man; can do a little plain cooking. M. H. P., 12 Murdock st., Cambridge.

A VALET—First-class hairdresser, waiter or would take work in private family. E. C., 149 Charles st., Boston.

A YOUNG boy, 18 years old, wants position in American house; free; a chance to learn English. Address JAMES MANTIR, 19 Warrenton st.

A YOUNG MAN wants a position as porter or elevator man or cook or doing waiting. WILLIAM LEWIS, 929 Harrison av.

A COLORED MAN would like the position as porter or do waiting. BENJAMIN CLARK, 135 Pleasant st., Cambridge, Mass.

BOSTON MAN, aged 24, would like work of any kind; hard work and me always agree. S 649, Boston American.

CHEF—German-French; strictly sober, 16 years' best all-around experience; willing take charge or any position; good reason leaving last position; reference. Address CHEF, 2003 Washington st.

CHEF, all round, situation wanted, a specialty in hotel or club; moderate wages. CHEF, S. O. O. O., 78 Carver st.

FIRST-CLASS waiter, 25 years of age, desires position in private family; good reference. THOMAS ANTHONY, 44 Tennyson st.

LIGHT OUTDOOR work wanted by man of 40; small pay; good references. J. H., care IND. AID, 43 Hawkins st., Boston.

MARRIED MAN, 24 years old, with the I. C. School arithmetic certificate and able to write and reed English, Italian and French, is looking for any kind of a position in Boston or vicinity. Write A. B., 815 Social st., Woonsocket, R. I.

MAN AND WIFE want a situation; man, meat and order cooking; wife do pastry or work in kitchen; institution, school, country hotel or rest.; country preferred; best references. Address K. M., 11 Waltham st., Boston, Mass.

MOTION PICTURE OPERATOR with A1 machine will go to work at once. X 689, Boston American.

MILLWRIGHT carpenter wants work, take reasonable wages for steady job; good reference. FRED HARVEY, 52 Hano st., Allston.

MAN, 30, single would like work on gent's place or farm; steady and sober, A1 reference; no milking. C. BERNIER, 24 Hancock st., city.

PAINTER, young man, wants position, $2.25 a day; no ceiling work. NOPELL, 2 Jefferson pl.

WANTED—Situation as teamster in city or country, or work on small farm by a temperate, reliable, middle aged, American man. M. C. C., 15 Newton st., Brookline, Mass.

WANTED—By a young man residing in Malden, position in suburban town; would like work around gentleman's place or in store; moderate wages. S 647, Boston American.

WOULD like situation doing general kitchen work or light order cooking. A. W. H., 43 Lynde st., city.

YOUNG MAN, 23 years of age, would like position as bookkeeper or general office man. R 684, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN, colored, would like position, waiter, porter or general man; willing to be useful. J. M., 394 Northampton st., suite 1.

YOUNG MAN, 21 years old, wants work of any kind. J. B., 206 Pearl st., Somerville.

PROPOSALS.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE CONSUMPTIVES' HOSPITAL of Boston invite bids for electrical work at the hospital to be built on their grounds, River street, Mattapan, Boston, and giving bond of a surety company in $2,000. Only bids made on form obtained at the offices of the Engineer, Hollis French and Allen Hubbard, Room 534, 85 Beach street, Boston, signed by bidder and left at the office of the Trustees, 1,151 Tremont Building, before 12 m., January 10, 1908, with a certified check for $500, payable to and to be the property of the city if bid is not carried out, will then and there be publicly opened and read. The Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all proposals and to give preference to bidders paying the trades union rate of wages. The bids should be enclosed in an envelope, sealed and marked: "Proposals for Electrical Work of Ward Building, Power House and Tunnel of Consumptives' Hospital, Mattapan, Boston."
EDW. F. McSWEENEY,
Chairman Board of Trustees.
December 23, 1907.

FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—Piano, $8; graphophone outfit, $30; one disc machine, $25; dining table, 15 chairs, $15; big mirror, $10. 117 F st., South Boston.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWEET, 51 N. Washington st.; tel. 1862-2 Rich.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; we pay double the amount of other buyers; drop postal. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects generally; write, call or telephone 2733 Oxford. THE CLOUGH CO., 42-44 Eliot st.

TYPEWRITERS.

TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, Tel. 166 Main—Before taking stock will sell rebuilt guaranteed machines lower than ever; all cheap machines at your price, $10, $15, $20; call or write; rent, repair and sell. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

LARGEST STOCK, all makes and prices. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

A FLAT of two rooms, furnished for housekeeping, range, set tubs and bath. 20 Fountain st., Rox., off Regent.

TO LET—Five-room suite, all improvements; one minute's walk Dudley st. transfer. Apply 9 Dana place, janitor.

STORAGE.

HUB STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO. (Mass. corp.), 849 Washington st., next Boyle Bros.; best place to store your furniture, pianos, merchandise, etc.; rooms $1 month up; trunks or barrels 25c month.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AN AMERICAN woman, with a 12-year-old daughter, wants a situation at light housework, tend store or teach small children. MRS. CHLORA MARSHALL, Montrose, Mass.

AMERICAN WIDOW, Protestant, 50, well educated, as housekeeper for middle-aged widower; $2.50 per week; country preferred; refs. exchanged. Address R 682, Boston American.

A YOUNG woman with two small boys wants plain sewing to do at home, or will take care of house for rent. Call or address R. E. G., 44 Haverhill st., Charlestown.

A SWIFT worker wants work for Wednesday and Thursday; would take some laundry home. Address 48 W. Canton st., S. L. CLARKE, first floor.

A COLORED woman would like work by the day or week. Call or write, 108 Plympton st., Cambridge, Mass., MRS. M. RILEY.

A GOOD strong woman would like hour or day work, washing and ironing. 464 Shawmut av., city.

COLORED WOMAN would like work by the day or hour or washing to take home. MARY JAMES, 44 Albion st., city.

DAY'S WORK wanted, city or suburb. MRS. MADELINE GRANVILLE, 25 Willard pl., Roxbury.

POSITION as housekeeper or nurse, by Prot., 39; former teacher; any other desirable position (demonstrator); particulars; small pay. S., 179 Elm st., Everett.

PROT. WIDOW wants any kind of work, by day or hour. Apply in store, 52 W. Dedham st.

RELIABLE COLORED woman wants day's work, apartment or private houses, any distance. M. A., 1,183 Mass. av., Arlington, Mass.

WAITRESS with 7 years' first-class experience desires position; best of references. Address 227 Northampton st.

WANTED—Laundry to take home, repairing neatly done. M. B., 22 Cherry st., 2nd floor, city.

YOUNG American widow would like housekeeper's position in or near Boston. C 673, Boston American, Downtown.

YOUNG woman would like work by the hour, such as ironing, sweeping or washing. 64 Carver st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

PEOPLE'S PALACE HOTEL,
CORNER Washington and Brookline sts.—Finest men's hotel in New England, a first-class place to stay one night, one week or one year; 287 rooms—steam heated—plenty of hot and cold shower and tub baths, with free use of swimming pool, 25, 35 and 50c. nightly or $1.50 up weekly; take any car going up Washington st. or transfer on elevated at Dover or Northampton sts.

A LARGE, sunny, front parlor, connecting square and side rooms, large closets, continuous hot water. 537 Columbus av., cor. Claremont pk.

AT VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Lynde st., West End, rooms; day, 50c., $1; week, $1.50 to $3.50.

A LARGE ATTIC room, $1.50; front side room, $1.50. 3 Hanson st.

ALLEN ST., 33—Well furnished, large square room; also side rooms; well heated; rent reasonable.

APPLETON ST., 52—Rooms by the day, choice accommodations.

BERWICK PARK, 33—Sunny back parlor, square and side rooms, all conveniences, very reasonable, transients accommodated.

BASEMENT and other furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 292-296 Shawmut av.

P. E. RICHARDSON—100 furnished rooms and flats to let; one trunk moved free. 538D Tremont st.; tel. 21957 Tremont.

ELEGANT rooms (piano), sides, basement room, $1.50 to $4; warm house. 612 and 626 Tremont st.

FRONT ROOM; men only; suite 1, No. 9 Lawrence st., one minute from Thompson sq.

HOMELIKE, attractive, steam heated, front, square room, $3; open plumbing; shower bath, continuous hot water, telephone, gentlemen preferred. 37 W. Newton st.

MASS. AV., 543 and 621—Very nicely fur. single and double parlors, with all con.; also sq. and side rooms.

NORTHAMPTON ST., 227—Large, newly furnished square and side rooms, h. and c. water; warm house; $1.50 to $2.50.

NICELY FURNISHED front rooms, for lodging or light housekeeping. 76 Main st., Charlestown.

STEAM HEATED furnished rooms, 2 for housekeeping. See MRS. PEPPARD, 79 Warren st., suite 4.

SHAWMUT AV., 226, near Dover—Very pleasant sunny back parlor, square room and large attic, $2.50 to $3.50.

TO LET—Two good rooms, furnished or unfurnished; all improvements. Address R 683, Boston American.

TO LET—Front attic with stove; also pleasant side room; quiet house. 11 Hanson st.

W. CONCORD ST., 152—Newly furnished and fitted front parlor, alcove, square and side rooms, all conveniences, reasonable, transients accommodated.

6 GROTON ST.—Comfortable room with gas and running water, for light housekeeping.

8 PEMBROKE ST.—Desirable furnished rooms, square and side, prices reasonable, heat, telephone, housekeeping privileges.

21 PINCKNEY, near State House—Good warm rooms, $1.75 up.

30 YARMOUTH ST.—Sunny back parlor and square room, h. and c. water, heat, etc., telephone.

31 WORCESTER ST.—Sunny rooms, steam heat, light housekeeping; all prices, $1 to $5.

61 APPLETON ST.—Square and side room, hot water; $2 per week and upwards; tel.

89 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find elegant, large, warm rooms, $1 per day.

91 WARREN AV.—Well furnished rooms by the day, continuous hot water. Tel. 1291-2 Tre.

94 OAK ST.—Square room for light housekeeping, closet, running water, $2.50.

116 WEST NEWTON ST.—Nice, clean rooms, hot and cold water.

231 NORTHAMPTON ST., near Tremont, square and side rooms, all imp., light housekeeping allowed; parlor.

348 SHAWMUT AV., cor. Pelham—Large furnished front square with alcove, housekeeping; also furnished dining room with kitchen.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 28, 1907

Profit Sharing and Wage Cutting

If We Discuss One, Let Us Talk About Both

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

The profit-sharing plan of the United States Steel Corporation may be a good plan, a benevolent plan. And it may be a scheme to get the men's savings invested in the Trust, so that they won't dare to fight or strike against it—we don't know.

But we think that the man who talks about **PROFIT SHARING** ought also to answer a few earnest and ingenuous questions about the Steel Trust's recent plan—**CUTTING OF WAGES.**

We understand that the plan officially announced has been temporarily abandoned. We trust it will be **PERMANENTLY** abandoned.

The Steel Trust is a corporation advertised as being extremely prosperous. It has charged the American people whatever it chose for its products. It has compelled the builders, the home seekers, all of those that use iron in this country, to pay dividends on a thousand millions of watered stock.

The dividends on a thousand millions of watered stock have represented the illegitimate, the unearned profits of the men whose genius conceived the possibility of the Steel Trust combination.

In spite of the enormous watered stock, in spite of the hundreds of millions of bonds which alone exceeded the total reasonable value of the property, without speaking of the millions of preferred stock and the other hundreds of millions of common stock, the Steel Trust has been able to pay.

In addition to that, **IT HAS PUT ASIDE, WE ARE TOLD, A VERY GREAT SURPLUS.**

And now it proceeds to seize upon the pretext of this "panic" to reduce the wages of its employes. ***Is that setting a good example?*** Is it wise, is it cautious?

The Steel Trust, it is true, has practically destroyed trade unions in its great industry. It has had the power to give continuous labor to its men, **AND SOME OF THEM HAVE BECOME SELFISH AND THROWN OVER THEIR UNIONS AS SELFISH MEN DO.** It has the power to close down a mill entirely if the men strike, so that striking seems hopeless, and that has diminished the power of the unions.

But while you can kill unions and discourage men for a while, **YOU CAN'T PERMANENTLY PREVENT MEN FROM REBELLING AGAINST WHAT THEY CONCEIVE TO BE DELIBERATE INJUSTICE.**

Would it not be unjust and unwise to irritate the men by cutting wages at this time?

Is it not unjust and imprudent from the point of view of the average business man as well as from the viewpoint of the steel workman?

The business men of America have poured hundreds of millions into the Steel Trust. They have put up their stores made of iron. Their enterprise and energy have created a demand for a Trust product.

THESE BUSINESS MEN DEPEND FOR THEIR PROSPERITY ON THE SPENDING CAPACITY OF THE WORKERS OF THE COUNTRY. When you cut down the wages that you pay to hundreds of thousands of men you cut down the prosperity, the possibilities of business extension in the country.

The Steel Trust has a great surplus. Could it not better afford to see that surplus shrink a little than to cut down the wages of the men who have done good and faithful work and earned those enormous dividends on that enormous watered capital?

How would the men be attacked, how would they be criticised, if they should take advantage of a weak spot in the Trust's position to compel without reason a considerable wage increase?

Should not the Trust be criticised, should it not fear the ultimate indignation of the people if it seize this present financial condition as a pretext for cutting down the wages of all of the men and of injuring all of the business people with whom those men come in contact?

The Steel Trust, like other American trusts, has a giant strength. Temporarily it has its employes and the public pretty well at its mercy. But only temporarily.

If that giant strength is used too foolishly and recklessly, it may fade. The people are masters, after all, in the long run.

The Baby Girl and "The Toy Silk Poodle."

Did You Think of Buying a Poodle? Why Not Take a Baby Girl Instead?

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

Two advertisements from the same column illustrate modern civilization, and offer a suggestion for the holiday season.

> TOY pure white French silk poodles, the real small kind, 3 months old; parents' weight 4 pounds; long silky, fluffy hair, large black eyes; pedigreed and eligible for registration; male $16, female $15.

> BABY GIRL, 3 months old, will be given away to any one who calls.

This newspaper is read by men and women that **THINK.** These two advertisements, we believe, will stir up **EARNEST** thought. It is not necessary for us to say much on the subject.

We call your attention to the interesting fact that the toy French puppies and the little girl are of the same age, three months.

But the little girl is to be **GIVEN AWAY,** "to any one who calls," whereas callers for a "silk French poodle" must leave sixteen dollars or fifteen dollars—with dogs, as with human beings, the girls appear to be the less desired.

Humanity gives away helpless children, charges a fixed price for dogs, and calls itself civilized.

Our readers will think of the probable future of these two kinds of animals advertised the same day—the four-pound silk poodle and the heavier "baby girl."

The silk poodle's life and comfort are assured in advance. Somebody with money will become the silk poodle's owner. The silky hair will be combed and **KEPT** "silky and fluffy" as at present. If illness comes, doctors that understand fits or mange will be sent for.

It will probably be otherwise, unfortunately, with the girl baby in this advertisement, and with many other girl babies in this world.

A human child is a wonderful thing, the result of millions of years of development. But, unfortunately for the child, it is **PLENTIFUL** as well as wonderful.

There are probably many individuals eagerly on the lookout for a silky poodle of just the right weight and shape. Doubtless great comfort can be got by the right sort of a person out of the right sort of a silky poodle. But we should earnestly advise those that contemplate investing money in an expensive poodle pup to try, just for a change, one of these girl babies that are given away.

We believe that the girl baby, developing into affectionate childhood and grateful womanhood, would pay better in the long run—a better return than any silky poodle could give—even though it never weighed more than a pound and a half, won blue ribbons, and were the envy of all other silky poodle owners.

Clergymen in need of a text for a holiday season sermon might find it, we should think, in these two advertisements.

KING KAZOOKS!

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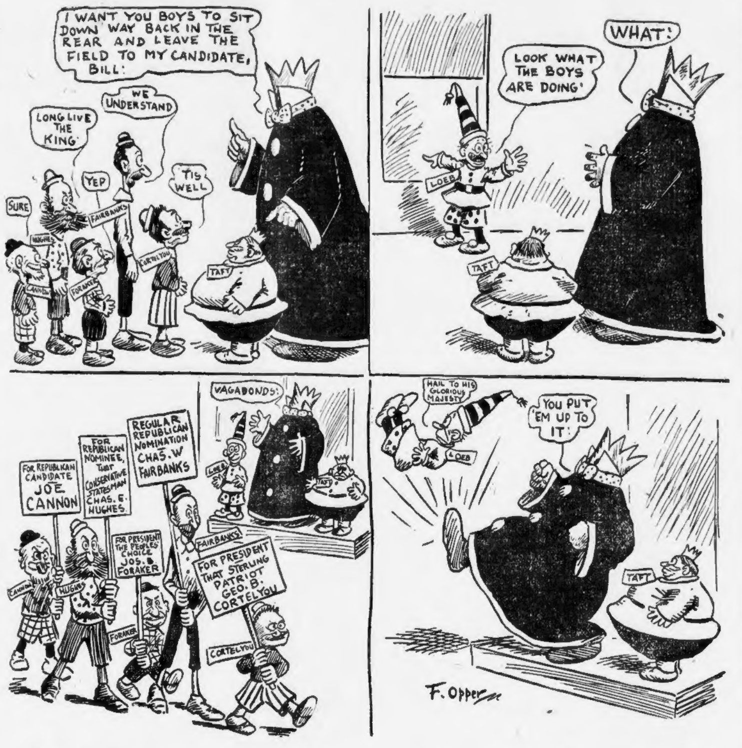
1—Ye glorious King Kazooks notifieth ye boys of ye neighborhood that ye Crown Prince Bill is his supreme choice and is also IT, and forbiddeth them to interfere.

2—Ye royal jester, Loeberino, calleth ye attention of ye great King Kazooks to ye doings in ye yard.


I WANT YOU BOYS TO SIT DOWN WAY BACK IN THE REAR AND LEAVE THE FIELD TO MY CANDIDATE, BILL!
LONG LIVE THE KING!
WE UNDERSTAND
YEP
TIS WELL
SURE
HUGHES
CANNON
FORAKER
FAIRBANKS
CORTELYOU
TAFT
LOOK WHAT THE BOYS ARE DOING!
WHAT!
LOEB
TAFT
VAGABONDS!
FOR REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE JOE CANNON
FOR REPUBLICAN NOMINEE, THAT CONSERVATIVE STATESMAN CHAS. E. HUGHES.
REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATION CHAS. W FAIRBANKS
FOR PRESIDENT THE PEOPLES' CHOICE JOS. B. FORAKER
FOR PRESIDENT THAT STERLING PATRIOT GEO. B. CORTELYOU
CANNON
HUGHES
FORAKER
FAIRBANKS
CORTELYOU
LOEB
TAFT
HAIL TO HIS GLORIOUS MAJESTY
YOU PUT 'EM UP TO IT!
LOEB
TAFT
F. Opper

3—Ye great King Kazooks seeth with amazement ye contumacious behavior of ye boys of ye neighborhood.

4—Ye great King Kazooks, being dead sore, and likewise much enangered, relieveth his feelings by handing his jester, Loeberino, an exceeding swift one.

To Rule the Seas

Being the report of a special magazine writer upon the Navy, with his recommendations for its improvement.

By Wex Jones

TO the Navigating Officer of McDoodle's Magazine:

Sir—having spent several minutes upon the U. S. battleship Oklabraska, I must report the following grave defects in our navy:

First—The big guns make a most unpleasant bang and racket when fired. No attempt whatever is made to muffle the sound by placing a blanket over the muzzle, a method which a long experience in opening clandestine beer bottles convinces one would be effective.

Second—In heavy seas the ships roll in an exceedingly unpleasant manner, causing me to suffer from a most disagreeable feeling in the stomach. Nothing was done by the officers to lessen this movement; in fact, they hardly seemed to notice it. I suggested at the time that the crew should move the heavy guns to the starboard when the ship showed an inclination to roll to port, and vice versa. My only answer was a supercilious smile from the captain.

Third—There is very little room on board the Oklabraska. It seems more space is devoted to the engines and coal bunkers than to the comfort of the officers. I had to sleep in an absurdly small bunk with no bathroom attached. Under such conditions no correspondent can do his best work. I pointed out a very simple way of providing more space for bedrooms and sitting rooms; namely, do away with the engines, boilers and coal. Of course, it would then be necessary to have the ships towed, but this could be done easily enough and would have the further advantage of removing the sometimes unpleasant smoke to the far end of the towing hawser.

Fourth—No part of the deck is given up to the cultivation of vegetables, although the advantage of a small truck farm, especially on a long cruise, is obvious. The same omission to be noted with regard to chicken ranches, although one of the officers informed me that the Navy Department provides each ship with an aviary in which to keep flying fish.

There are many other things about our navy to be condemned, but the defects I have enumerated are the most glaring. Among the recommendations I have to make are these:

Ships should be painted in bright colors and not in monotonous white. A pink flagship leading a line of blue, red, green and orange ships would impress foreign seamen. Ships in disgrace for any reason could be painted in stripes.

There is also room for more artistic treatment of the masts and funnels. The funnels should have artistic cornices, while creepers should be trained to grow up the masts.

Coaling ship is a mighty dirty and uncomfortable proceeding as at present carried on. If the coal were delivered in small paper bags or cartons there would be little, if any, dust.

Life would be more cheerful aboard our ships if we enlisted only men able to double in brass.

Many other recommendations might be made, but I doubt if any of the ships as now constructed are worth remodeling.

DICK DEADEYE.

MRS. TRUBBELL

By T. E. Powers

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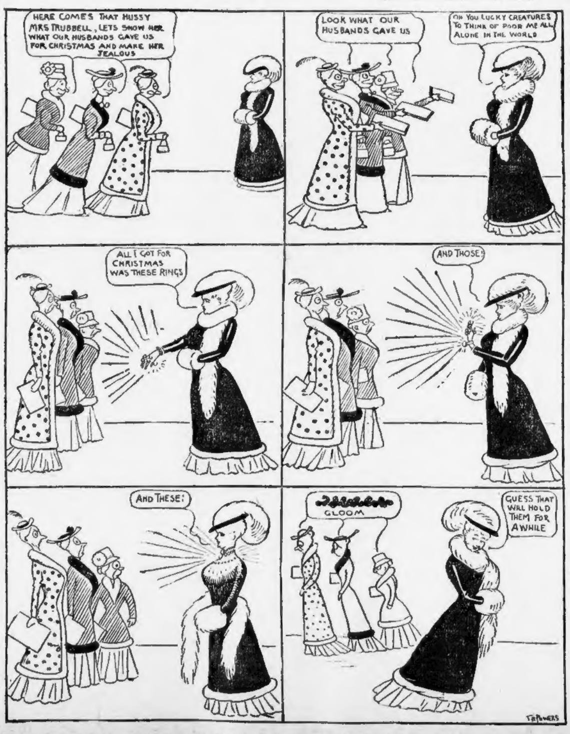
HERE COMES THAT HUSSY MRS TRUBBELL, LETS SHOW HER WHAT OUR HUSBANDS GAVE US FOR CHRISTMAS AND MAKE HER JEALOUS
LOOK WHAT OUR HUSBANDS GAVE US
OH YOU LUCKY CREATURES TO THINK OF POOR ME ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD
ALL I GOT FOR CHRISTMAS WAS THESE RINGS
AND THOSE!
AND THESE!
GLOOM
GUESS THAT WILL HOLD THEM FOR AWHILE
T.E.POWERS

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

She Declares That When a Woman Becomes the Aggressor in Wooing She Becomes Ridiculous

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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A CORRESPONDENT makes the following suggestion:

"Would not a coupon department, established as an auxiliary to your valuable paper, bring about the verdict from the people concerned, and would it not be finally decided through such an agency? The question should read as follows: 'Do you vote for woman to propose jointly with man?'"

All the votes of all the citizens of the world could never alter the divinely established relation of the sexes. It is woman's province to attract and fascinate—it is man's to pursue and propose.

Woman makes the unconscious advances—man meets her consciously and believes he has been the aggressor.

The moment woman undertakes to change this rule, and boldly and badly to woo man, she becomes distasteful to him.

Nancy McKay Gordon, in her book, "Woman Revealed," says, "Woman's power lies in her attractiveness. She is the magnet around which gathers the centralizing unity of organic force. Woman does not wish to take the control from man, but rather desires to reach the height of her own creative power.

"Through her love and patience mankind will be drawn into a betterment of condition, and she will stand forth not as man's equal, but as the radiant torch-bearer, guiding him on his journey.

"Woman is the ever-receding ideal! She carves her way to victory!"

When woman undertakes to be the aggressive pursuer, in place of the "ever-receding ideal," her power ceases, and she becomes ridiculous.

The man who is so timid and coy that he needs to be sought and cornered and proposed to had better be left "in maiden meditation fancy free."

The woman who is so devoid of the coquetry and the magnetism which allure that she is driven to the necessity of pursuing the man would hardly be able to hold that which she might obtain by asking.

We are told that in the animal kingdom it is always the female who suggests that she is willing to be wooed.

The same may be said of human beings—woman suggests by a thousand indefinable acts, as modest as they are fascinating, her interest in man. But she leaves the wooing to him and so fine are her methods and so devoid of the subtler perceptions is he that he rarely realizes that she has even given him encouragement, but believes himself the bold and audacious suitor who fought valiantly to win her favor.

1908—A Prophecy

By C. B. Quincy

HAVING obtained an interview with Fate,
These prophecies are made for Nineteen-Eight.

* * *

Before the month of January shall go
Boston is almost certain to have snow.

* * *

But, on the other hand, about July
Many Bostonians will be hot and dry.

* * *

Eleven months will end the usual way,
But February will add an extra day.

* * *

And ere the New Year's day shall reach its close
A bunch of anxious maidens will propose.

* * *

Another prophecy I make as stiff as starch—
St. Patrick's day this year will fall in March.

And when Election day, as now expected,
Comes in November —— will be elected.

* * *

Of course I cannot print the winner's name;
'Twould make the whole campaign so dull and tame.

* * *

Money will oft be tight throughout the land—
If rolls are fastened with a rubber band.

* * *

Disaster waits—I read it in the stars—
For those who linger long in front of motor cars.

* * *

While, as a rule, 'twill be a lucky thing
To find a bunch of bills [illegible] diamond ring.

* * *

And in conclusion every one remember
The year will surely end in late December.